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MISCELLANIES.

[From the Literary Souvenir.]

THE DOOMED KING.

BY MARY HOWITT.

The voice of an archangel spake—
"A dark one draweth near,
Covered with guilt as with a robe;—
Wherefore doth he appear?"
And another answered solemnly—
"He comes for judgment here!"

Through myriad, myriad shapes of bliss,
On went the the Spectre King,
And stood before the judgment-seat,
A guilty, trembling thing!

"I was an earthly king last night,"
With a hollow voice he spoke;
"I drank the wine, I sank to sleep—
Oh! how have I awoke!

"Alas! my life has been a dream—
A sinful dream: 'tis o'er!
And through eternity my soul
Shall slumber never more!

"Back through the past my soul is urged;
Back through each guilty stain;
And every thought, and word, and deed,
Unperished lives again!

"For, as a leaf before the storm
Is bowed and borne away,
Some mighty power compelleth me,
And it must have its way;
Though every word condemn my soul,
I dare not disobey!

"I see a white, low village-home;
I see a woman there;
And a little child kneels at her knee,
And murmurs out its prayer.

"It is the first-born of her love—
Fairest, and most caressed;
Heaven only has a second place
Within that woman's breast.

"Mother, dear mother! by thy love,
Thy sorrowings and thy truth,
Plead for me in my hour of need!
Think on my sinless youth!

"Ah, no! thou canst not plead for me!
A dark and fearful time
Hath parted us, and death hath sped
The mystery of my crime!

"I made thy nights a weary watch;
I gloomed thy days with shame;
And a dark word by which men are cursed,
I made my father's name!

"I was the eldest of our house;
Beside me there were three;
And pure and simple had they lived,
Had it not been for me!
But now their blood unto my soul
Doth cleave like leprosy!

"I stood as in a father's place;
As the sun before their sight,
Beloved of all; and in their eyes
Whate'er I did was right.

"Alas! my heart was a cursed thing!
I lured them on to sin;
I lured them to a dark abyss,
And plunged them headlong in!

"Bodies and souls I ruined them;
Yet in men's sight I kept
My name unstained—on theirs alone
The infamy was heaped.

"They were my tools, and subtly
I wrought them to my will;
A tyrant to the wretched slaves
I bound to me for ill!

"No, no! for me thou canst not plead!
I spoke not for the three;
And in thy broken-heartedness,
I kept them far from thee,
With cruel, specious lies!—no, no,
Thou canst not plead for me!

"The first, he died a dreadful death
Of lingering, horrid pain;
I saw him as a stealthy spy—
His soul had broke my chain;

"Therefore I gave him to a power
More fell than death,—and he
Was racked for crime he had not wrought:—
And so died cruelly.

"The second had a feebler soul;
A gentle, timid thing;
A child in spirit, to whose heart
Good never ceased to cling.

"'Twas vain I crush'd him, scorn'd him, spurn'd;
He was a truth unchanged;
Fallen as he was, his stedfast love
Kept with me unestranged!

"And, in my after misery,
When evil days came down,
He saved me: and my coward life
He ransomed with his own?

"Brothers! why rise ye not, each one,
Upon this judgment-day;
The bitter wrongs I heaped on you,
Had power my soul to slay!

"The third, a spirit like to mine;
The nearest to my heart;
The only one I counselled with,—
Who in my power had part:

"He sate with me at the board last night,
He took from me the wine;
Traitor, there's blood upon thy hand,
And judgment will be thine!

"Ah, no! the guilt is mine—is mine!
I drew the three from Heaven;
I sold them to work wickedness,
And may not be forgiven!

"Talents and time—the noblest gifts
Ever on man bestowed,
Were mine; a soft and winning speech,
And beauty like a god!

"All, all were passion's vilest slaves:—
All ministered to crime;
And now a dark eternity
Doth make account with time!

"I had a power, an awful power
Over men's minds; I wove,
Base as I was, around all hearts
A chain, half fear, half love.

"They were as clay; I moulded them
With the light words of my tongue;
Old men and wise alike obeyed;
And thence ambition sprung.

"The sin of angels was my sin;
And, bold as was my thought,
Men, weak and willing instruments,
They gave me what I sought!

"Then woke the tyrant stern and proud;
And, as unto the three,
I did to them,—I raised myself
On weak humanity.

"Rapine and outrage, and despair,
Over the land spread wide;
And what was wrung from poverty
My luxury supplied.

"The little that the poor man had,
In vain he guarded well;
Mine eye was as the basalisk's,
That withered where it fell.

"My sceptre was an iron rod!
The suff'ring people's groan,
Like sullen thunders heard afar,
Was echoed to the throne:

"To me it was a mockery!
I scoffed at wise men's lore:
And to the madness of my power
I gave myself still more.

"Of seven dark and deadly sins,
Like plague-spots on the past—
Of seven dark and deadly sins,
I must recount the last:—

"There was a maid—a fair young thing—
High-born, and undefiled
By thought of sin; so meek, so wise;
In heart so like a child!

"In the beauty of her innocence,
She had no earthly fear:
The blackness of my evil heart
I masked when she was near.

"With mockery of subtle good,
Her pure soul did I win;
And fervent, lying vows I paid,
Ere she was lured to sin.

"I brought destruction on her house—
The blameless and the brave!
And its grey-headed sire went down
Dishonored to the grave.

"This was the triumph of my art;
This gave her to my power;
Poor slave to passion's tyranny,—
The idol of an hour!

"Vain was her passionate despair,
My callous heart to wring;
I left her to her misery—
A lorn, heart-broken thing!

"I took of her no further thought—
My life was in its prime;
And in a wild carouse I lived
Of luxury and crime.

"'Twas, staggering from a long debauch,
From some impure retreat,
At midnight, in a dark disguise,
Along the city street.

"And I and my companions saw,
Amid our shameless mirth,
A small train of poor men, who bore
Some child of clay to earth.

"A thought of mad impiety
Rushed through my drunken brain;
I seized the foremost by the arm,
And stopped the funeral train.

"'Let's look upon the dead!' I cried;
No answering word they said,
But gazed on me upbraidingly,
And then unveiled the dead!

"The dead! yes, on the dead I looked!
Oh, sight of woe to me!
The one I drew as down from heaven,
And cast to infamy!

"Not in her beauty was she laid,
As for the high born meet;
The coarsest garb of poverty
Was her poor winding-sheet!

"The drunken frenzy of my brain
Was gone—and through my soul
A wild, remorseful agony,
Like a fierce weapon stole!

"From that night, life became a pang;
A dark, upbraiding sprite
Seemed ever nigh, for that one sin
Reproaching day and night.

"The gnawing sense of evil done,
Was as a desert beast
Above its prey—my living soul
Its unconsumed feast!

"I plunged into yet madder guilt,
To hush the ceaseless cry;
I matched my strength against remorse,
And sinned more recklessly!

"Vain, vain! through war, through civil strife;
Kept with me in each place,
The broken-hearted wretchedness
Of that dead woman's face!

"So, doomed to hopeless misery,
I loathed the light of day;
I loathed the sight of human eye,
And gave the passion way!

"It grew a cruel moodiness,
The tyrant's jealous sense,
To which the joy of other hearts
Becomes a black offence.

"Thus I was hated, feared, and shunned;
And hatred filled my mind
For all my race; and long I lived
In warfare with mankind.

"The cup I drained was a poisoned cup—
'Twas red wine at the brim;
I took it from my brother's hand—
I had no fear of him!

"I sank down on the couch to rest,
The while he watched near;
I slept—I woke—oh, awful Judge!
I woke—and I am here!"

MILTON.

The genius of Milton, the contemplations, the powers of intellect, invention and combination are above example and comparison. In proportion to the terror excited by the sublimity of his design, is the delight received by his wonderful execution.—His subject, and his conduct of it, exalt him to a supreme rank: to a rank with which all other poets compare but as a second class. Homer's intercourse with the gods is, when they descend, as Satan entered Paradise, in mists and clouds to the earth.—Shakspeare, though the first scholar in the volume of mankind, rises "above the wheeling poles," but in glances, and flashes of sublimity. Tasso up to the heavens "presumes;" but Milton 'into the heaven of heavens,' and dwells there. He inhabits, as it were, the court of the Deity; and leaves on your mind a stability and a permanent character of divine inhabitation and divine presence, of which no other poet gives you a thought. Others rise to sublimity when they exceed: Milton's institutions, his quality, his element, is sublimity; from his height he descends to meet the greatness of others. The constitution of Milton's genius, his creative powers, the excursions of his imagination to regions untraced by human pen, unexplored by human thought, were gifts of nature, not effects of learning. But the learning though not the first subject of our admiration, is not to be passed over with out a degree of praise to which perhaps, no other scholar is entitled. To Hebrew, he added the Greek, Latin, Italian, French, and Spanish: and these he possessed, not with study only, but commanded them in ordinary and familiar use. With these, aiding his own natural genius, he assumed a vigor of intellect to which difficulties were temptations that courted all that is arduous; that soared to divine counsels, without unworthiness; and met the Majesty of Heaven without amazement or confusion.

That the praise of Milton is, to have no thought in common with any author, his predecessor, cannot be urged. Though he thought for himself, he had a just deference for the thoughts of others; and though his genius enabled him, without help to execute, he disdained not to consult and direct himself by the most approved examples. It was his peculiar study to explore the traces of genius, in whatever author had gone with eminence before him.—He read them all. He took the golden ornaments from the hands of the best artists; he considered their fashion, their workmanship, their weight, their alloy, and storing and arranging them for occasion, he adapted them as he saw fit, to the chalice or pix, formed from the sublime patterns of his own mind. To form the *Paradise Lost*, what learning have the sacred or the classic books that has not been explored? and what are the beauties, or the excellencies of either, that he has not there assembled and combined? 'Tis a temple consecrated to his own immortal fame, of the cedar of Lebanon, the gold of Ophir, and the marble of Paros.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

THE ENGLISH AND THE AMERICANS COMPARED.

We are an old people. The Americans are a new people. We value ourselves on our ancestry—on what we have done; they on their posterity, and on what they mean to do. They look to the future; we to the past. They are proud of Old England as the home of their forefathers; we of America as the abiding place of western Englishmen.

They are but of yesterday as a people. They are descended from those whose burial places are yet to be seen; we from those whose burial places have been successively invaded by the Roman, Saxon, Dane and Norman, until they are no longer to be distinguished from the everlasting hills.—As a whole people, the Americans are better Englishmen than we do; but then, there are many individuals among us who speak better English than any American, unless we except, here and there, a well educated New Englander; and a few eminent public speakers, like the late Mr Pinkney, who was minister to this Court; and Mr Wirt, late attorney general of the United States; and then, there are a multitude among us who speak better English than is common among the well educated men of America, although they do not speak the best English, such as the few among us do.

I have heard a great deal said about the habits of cleanliness in England and America; and I have sometimes laughed very heartily at the reciprocal prejudices of the English and American women.

I have heard an English woman complain of a beastly American for spitting into the fire; and I have heard an American woman express the greatest abhorrence of an Englishman, for spitting in his pocket-handkerchief; or, for not spitting at all when he happened to mention that well bred men swallowed their saliva. A spitting-box is a part of the regular furniture of every room in America, although smoking is now entirely out of fashion there.

An American will not scruple to pick his teeth or clean his nails, if he should think it necessary—any where, at any time—before a lady. An Englishman would sooner let them go dirty.

An American never brushes his hat—very rarely his coat; and his hair not once a week. An Englishman will brush the first with his coat sleeve, or a silk hankerchief, whenever he puts it on or off, and the two latter every time that he goes out.—The American is laughed at for his personal slovenliness, in England, and the Englishman for his absurd anxiety, in America. Such is national prejudice.

The Englishman is more of a Roman; the American more of a Greek, in the physiognomy of his face and mind, in temper and in constitution. The American is the vainer; the Englishman the prouder of the two. The American is volatile, adventurous, talkative and chivalrous. The Englishman is thoughtful, determined, very brave, and a little sullen. The Englishman has more courage; the American more spirit. The former would be better in defence; the latter in attack. A beaten Englishman is formidable still; a beaten American is good for nothing, for a time.

The countenance of the Englishman is florid; not sharply, but strongly marked, and full of amplitude, gravity and breadth. That of an American has less breadth, less gravity, less amplitude, but more vivacity, and a more lively character. The expression of an Englishman's face is greater; that of the American more intense.

In the self-satisfied, honest, hearty and rather pompous expression of an English face, you will find, when it is not caricatured, a true indication of his character. Other people call him boastful, but he is not. He only shows, in every look and attitude, that he is an Englishman, one of that extraordinary people, who help to make up an empire that never had, has not, and never will have, a parallel upon earth. But then he never tells other men so, except in the way of a speech, or a patriotic newspaper essay.

And so, in the keen, spirited, sharp, intelligent, variable countenance of an American, you will find a correspondent indication of what he is. He is exceedingly vain, rash and sensitive; he has not a higher opinion of his country than the Englishman has of his; but then he is less discreet, more talkative, and more presumptuous; less assured of the superiority which he claims for his country; more watchful and jealous, and of course more waspish and quarrelsome, like diminutive men, who, if they pretend to be magnanimous, only make themselves ridiculous, and being aware of this, become the most techy and peevish creatures in the world.

The Englishman shows his high opinion of his country by silence; the American his by talking; one by his conduct, the other by words; one by arrogance, the other by superciliousness.

The Englishman is, generally, a better, braver, and a nobler minded fellow, than you might be led to believe from his appearance. The face of an American, on the contrary, induces you to believe him, generally, a better man than you will find him.

But then, they are so much alike, or rather, there are individuals of both countries so like each other, that I know many Americans who would pass every where for Englishmen, and many Englishmen who would pass any where for Americans. In heart and head they are much more alike than in appearance or manners.

An Englishman, when abroad, is reserved, cautious, often quite insupportable, and when frank, hardly ever talkative; not very hasty, but a little quarrelsome, nevertheless; turbulent and rather overbearing, particularly upon the continent. At home he is hospitable, frank, generous, overflowing with honesty and cordiality, and given to a sort of substantial parade—a kind of old-fashioned family ostentation.

But the American is quite the reverse. Abroad he is talkative, noisy, imperious; often excessively impertinent, capricious, troublesome, either in his familiarity, or in his untimely reserve; not quarrelsome, but so hasty nevertheless, that he is eternally in hot water. At home, he is more reserved;—and, with all his hospitality, much given to ostentation of a lighter sort; substitute—finery and show.

An American is easily excited, and, of course, easily quieted. An Englishman is neither easily quieted, nor easily excited. It is harder to move the latter; but once in motion, it is harder to stop him.

One has more strength and substance; the other more activity and spirit. One has more mind, more wisdom, more judgment, and more perseverance; the other more genius, more quickness of perception, more adventurousness.

The Englishman's temper is more hardy and resolute, that of the American more intrepid and fiery. The former has more patience and fortitude; the latter more ardor. The Englishman is never discouraged, though without resources; the American is never without resources, but is often disheartened. Just so it is with the female character.

An American woman is more childish, more attractive, and more perishable; the English woman is of a healthier mind, more dignified, and more durable. The former is a flower, the latter a plant. One she is perfume; the other sustenance. The English woman is better suited for a friend, a counsellor, and a companion—for the mother of many children and for the partnership of a long life. But the American woman, particularly of the south, is better fitted for love than counsel:—child bearing soon destroys her. A few summers, and she appears to have been born a whole generation before her husband. An English woman has more wisdom; an American more wit. One has more good sense; the other more enthusiasm. Either would go to the scaffold with a beloved one; but the female American would go there in a delirium; the English woman deliberately, like a martyr.

[From Tales of the Alhambra.]

THE ADVENTURE OF A MASON.

There was once upon a time a poor mason, or bricklayer in Granada, who kept all the saints' days and holydays, and saint Monday into the bargain, and yet, with all his devotion, he grew poorer and poorer, and could scarcely earn bread for his numerous family. One night he was roused from his first sleep by a knocking at his door. He opened it and beheld before him a tall, meagre, cadaverous looking priest.

'Hark ye, honest friend,' said the stranger, 'I have observed that you are a good Christian, and one to be trusted; will you undertake a job this very night?'

'With all my heart, Senor Padre, on condition that I am paid accordingly.'

'That you shall be, but you must suffer yourself to be blindfolded.'

To this the mason made no objection; so being hoodwinked, he was led by the priest through various rough lanes and winding passages until they stopped before the portal of a house. The priest then applied a key, turned a creaking lock and opened what sounded like a ponderous door. They entered, the door was closed and bolted, and the mason was conducted through an echoing corridor and spacious hall, to an interior part of the building. Here the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he found himself in a patio, or court, dimly lighted by a single lamp.

In the centre was the dry basin of an old Moorish fountain, under which the priest requested him to form a small vault, bricks and mortar being at hand for the purpose. He accordingly worked all night, but without finishing the job. Just before day-break the priest put a piece of gold into his hand, and having again blindfolded him, conducted him back to his dwelling.

'Are you willing,' said he, 'to return and complete your work?'

'Gladly, Senor Padre, provided I am as well paid.'

'Well, then, to-morrow at midnight I will call again.'

He did so and the vault was completed.

'Now,' said the priest, 'you must help me to bring forth the bodies that are to be buried in this vault.'

The poor mason's hair rose on his head at these words; he followed the priest with trembling steps, into a retired chamber of the mansion, expecting to behold some ghastly spectacle of death, but was relieved, on perceiving three or four portly jars standing in one corner. They were evidently full of money, and it was with great labor that he and the priest carried them forth and consigned them to their tomb. The vault was then closed, the pavement replaced and all traces of the work obliterated.

The mason was again hoodwinked and led forth by a rout different from that by which he had come. After they had wandered for a long time through a perplexed maze of lanes and alleys, they halted.—The priest then put two pieces of gold into his hand.

'Wait here,' said he, 'until you hear the cathedral bell toll for matins. If you presume to uncover your eyes before that time, evil will befal you.' So saying he departed.

The mason waited faithfully, amusing himself by weighing the gold pieces in his hand and clinking them against each other. The moment the cathedral bell rung its matin peal, he uncovered his eyes and found himself on the banks of the Xenil; from whence he made the best of his way home, and revelled with his family for a whole fortnight, on the profits of his nights' work, after which he was as poor as ever.

He continued to work a little and pray a good deal, and keep holydays and saints' days from year to year, while his family grew up as gaunt and ragged as a crew of gipsies.

As he was seated one morning at the door of his hovel, he was accosted by a rich old curmudgeon who was noted for owning many houses and being a griping landlord.

The man of money eyed him for a moment, from beneath a pair of shagged eye-brows.

'I am told, friend, that you are very poor.'

'There is no denying that fact, Senor; it speaks for itself.'

'I presume, then, you will be glad of a job, and will work cheap?'

'As cheap, my master, as any mason in Granada.'

'That's what I want. I have an old house fallen to decay, that costs me more money than it is worth to keep it in repair, for nobody will live in it; so I must contrive to patch it up and keep it together at as small expense as possible.

The mason was accordingly conducted to a huge deserted house that seemed going to ruin. Passing through several empty halls and chambers, he entered an inner court where his eye was caught by an old Moorish fountain.

He paused for a moment. 'It seems,' said he, 'as if I had been in this place before; but it is like a dream—pray who occupied this house formerly?'

'A pest upon him!' cried the landlord. 'It was an old miserly priest, who cared for nobody but himself. He was said to be immensely rich, and, having no relations, it was thought he would leave all his treasure to the church. He died suddenly, and the priests and friars thronged to take possession of his wealth, but nothing could they find but a few ducats in a leathern purse. The worst luck has fallen on me; for since his death, the old fellow continues to occupy my house without paying rent, and there's no taking the law of a dead man. The people pretend to hear at night the clinking of gold all night long in the chamber where the old priest slept, as if he were counting over his money, and sometimes a groaning and moaning about the court. Whether true or false, these stories have brought a bad name on my house, and not a tenant will remain in it.'

'Enough,' said the mason sturdily—'Let me live in your house rent free until some better tenant presents, and I will engage to put it in repair and quiet the troubled spirits that disturb it. I am a good Christian and a poor man, and am not to be daunted by the devil himself, even though he came in the shape of a big bag of money.'

The offer of the honest mason was gladly accepted, he moved with his family into the house, and fulfilled all his engagements. By little and little he restored it to its former state. The clinking of gold was no longer heard at night in the chamber of the defunct priest, but began to be heard by day in the pocket of the living mason. In a word he increased rapidly in wealth, to the admiration of all his neighbors, and became one of the richest men in Granada. He gave large sums to the church, by way, no doubt, of satisfying his conscience, and never revealed the secret of the wealth until on his death-bed, to his son and heir.

Sovereignty. A recent European traveler speaks of the little principality of Monaco, in Sardinia, as not being larger than a Kentucky farm. This reminds us of an anecdote told of George Selwin, an English ambassador to one of the minor German courts. Having given offence to the Prince, he was ordered to quit his territories in twenty-four hours. "Tell your master," was his reply to his messenger, "I shall look back to his dominions in half an hour."—*Moderator.*

THE DEATH.

On the evening of the first of March, 1816, one of his Majesty's vessels employed in the British channel, for the suppression of smuggling, and of which I was then first lieutenant, was lying safely moored in the snug and beautiful harbor of Dartmouth. We had just put in from a short cruise; and the work of the day being finished—the ropes coiled up, the decks swept, and every thing ready for going through the usual operation of "holy stoning" the following morning,—a proportion of the officers and men were preparing for a cruise on shore, while the "shipkeepers" were equally intent on having a skylark on board. At this time, when fun and frolic were the order of the day with all, I received a letter from the captain, informing me that a smuggling vessel was expected on the coast and directing me to send the second lieutenant with the galley armed, to look out between Torbay and Dartmouth during the night. The order was, of course, a *damper* to the good humor of many; and on no one did it appear to have a greater effect than on my brother officer, who was that evening engaged to a tea party, where he expected to meet a young west country beauty whose sparkling eyes had brought him to dyspepticising, therefore, in my messmate's disappointment, and not being that night very deeply in love myself, I volunteered to undertake his duty on the occasion; which offer, with very little pressing on my part, and *lots* of thanks on his, being accepted,—the necessary orders were given, and we each retired to our respective cabins to prepare for our different occupations, and in a short time, both re-appeared in the gun-room—he, as complete and as sweet a nautical Adonis as a new swab, a new gang of rigging, and a pint bottle of lavender water could make him; and myself, with the assistance of a suit of "Flushing" over my usual dress of a round jacket and trowsers—no bad representative of the celebrated "Dirk Hatteraig."

The galley was shortly after hauled up along side, and the arms, bittacle, and other necessary articles being deposited in her, six seamen, one marine, and myself, took our seats; the painter was cast off—and with muffled oars we commenced paddling her out of the harbor, so silently, that not even a ripple was heard to interrupt the mournful "All's well" of the sentry, as it swept along the glassy surface of the Dart. As the boat slowly increased her distance from the latter vessel, that lay like a seamew on the water—her rigging, that resembled a spider's web spread between us and heaven,—gradually disappeared: the lights of the near and overhanging houses, for a few short minutes, shone brilliantly between her masts and yards, like winter stars through a leafless tree; but long before the battle nents of the romantically situated church of Saint Petrox were distinguishable ahead, naught remained in view astern, save the lofty black land, and glittering lights of the elevated town; for the poor little "barkey" had vanished from our sight, never, alas! to be again beheld by the greater part of my ill-fated crew.

Pursuing our course down the harbor, we soon gained the "narrows," and passing almost within oar's length of the rocky point on which stands the hostile looking church of "Saint Petrox," and the adjoining fortifications, we left the opposite shore, together with the remains of the humble tower, known by the imposing name of "Kingsware Castle," on our larboard side, and shortly after reached the wild anchorage called "Dartmouth Range.—From thence we passed through the sound that separates the stupendous rock named the 'Dartmouth Mewstone' from the Main, and rowing easily along shore to the eastward, rounded the 'Berry Head,' and entered the beautiful and spacious roadsted called Torbay. On arriving off Brixham, (the spot I considered most likely for the smuggler to attempt,) four of the oars were run across; and, while the major part of the crew dozed on their thwarts, the galley was kept in her position by two remaining oars; the helmsman and rowers looking out brightly in every direction, and occasionally 'laying on their oars' altogether, in order to catch the sound either of the flapping canvass, or of the rippling of the water under the bows of the expected vessel, as the darkness of the night rendered it probable our ears might serve us better than our eyes on the occasion.

In this manner we continued some time; and in addition to the coldness of the night, suffered much from passing showers; but as smugglers generally choose dirty weather for their operations, this only increased the probability of a landing being attempted. The hopes, therefore, of making a seizure, kept us in good humor, and enabled us to *'grin and bear'* the inclemency of the weather tolerably well. And after the lapse of some hours, these hopes were for a few seconds elevated to the highest pitch.—About midnight, as we lay benumbed with the cold and half-drenched with rain, the faint splash of water was heard on the larboard bow; all eyes were in an instant turned in that direction.—and through the obscurity of the night we thought we observed an object on the water. Shortly, the splashes were distinctly heard! The sound appeared to impart heat to our bodies, and the cold embrace of our wet garments was no longer felt. The order, 'Give way, lads, off all,' was given in a whisper, and obeyed with alacrity in silence: the galley sprung under her oars, and, darting like a falcon on its prey, we in a few seconds found ourselves *'head and stern'* along side of a galley belonging to H. M. R. C——. Our disappointment was great, and I may add, useless. We therefore had a *dry* laugh at each other's expense; and after a quarter of an hour's whispering together, we parted company, with the friendly wish on both sides of—"If we don't fall in with her, I hope you will.' More courteous landsmen would, in all probability, have expressed the wish without the proviso. 'Jack,' however, confines himself to saying what he means.

The ——'s galley, on parting, pulled deeper into the bay, and we, in order to double the chance of falling in with the expected smuggler, pulled farther out; where, after lying some time, and having neither observed nor heard anything to excite suspicion, I determined on shaping my course homewards, intending to paddle quietly along shore and in the event of reaching 'Dartmouth Range' fore daylight, to remain there on the look-out during the remainder of the night: for, as my information did not specify the exact *'spot'* of the smuggler, my chance, for what I knew to the contrary, was as good at one place as the other. The weather, moreover, looked threatening, and I wished, in case it freshened, to be sufficiently near my vessel to insure my getting on board shortly after daylight. The galley was accordingly pulled towards 'Berry Head;' on reaching which, my fears of a change of weather appeared about to be realized; for, although there was no wind to speak of at the time, yet a very heavy ground-swell seemed to announce that a gale was not far distant.

We had some difficulty in rounding the pitch of the 'Berry;' for (as is almost always the case with headlands) there was rather a heavy sea off it, occasioned by the tide; and we shipped several green seas over the stem head, before we *unfortunately* accomplished our purpose. On our clearing it, the sea ran fairer, and the breeze, that had blown in puffs round the head, as if in pity to warn us not to proceed, died away, and left us to our fate. Our situation was, however, melancholy in the extreme, for all was silent around, save the roar of the breakers inside of us. A solitary star only occasionally gleamed between the heavy clouds that sailed past it. The galley rose slowly and mournfully over the mountain swell, under her muffled oars; and wet, cold, and weary as I was, it required but little stretch of the imagination to metamorphose the black profile of the flat-topped, elevated, and remarkably formed 'Berry,'—edged beneath with a broad belt of foam,—into the white-bordered, sable pall of a gigantic coffin. Indeed, I know not now exactly whether the melancholy catastrophe that shortly after took place, gave birth to the idea or not, but it has ever since appeared to me that there was something particularly marked and ominous in rounding the head. Would to God, for the sake of the unfortunate men then under my command, the warning had been taken!

Following the 'lay' of the coast, we continued pulling to the westward, with 'death,' as Jack would say, 'on one side, and no mercy on the other;' for on our larboard side we saw nothing but a dirty horizon, and in the opposite direction, naught presented itself save breakers and an 'iron bound' shore; and even these were occasionally lost sight of, as the boat slowly sank in the deep hollow of the swell that rolled from the south-west.

At about half past one—for my watch had stopped at that time—we reached the entrance of the sound that separates the 'Mewstone' from the Main; and as I had never observed any danger from the vessel in our frequent visits to the harbor, nor had seen any thing particularly dangerous in the passage a few hours before, I steered directly through it, taking the precaution to keep as nearly in mid-channel as possible, giving [illegible]

bowman to keep a good look out, and, of course, keeping my own eyes about me in all directions. In this manner we half-threaded the passage; and the 'Ay, ay, sir!' of the bowman, to my oft repeated order of 'Keep a good lookout forward!' was still sounding in my ears, when to my great surprise, the boat struck on something forward, and the bowman at the same moment hastily called out 'There's a rock under the bows, sir!' 'Back off all!' 'Jump out, bowman, and shove the boat astern!'—were the orders instantly given. Neither, however could be obeyed; for the descending swell immediately left the boat suspended by the gripe; and she being of that class appropriately called *'Deaths,'* instantly fell on her broadside. The next sea, instead of bearing her up, which would in all probability have been the case had she had any bearings rushed over the starboard quarter, and with the last words of the order—'throw the ballast-bags overboard!' on my lips, she sank under me; while for a second or two, the men forward appeared high and dry out of water. It was but for a second or two! She slipped off from the rock, sank, and not a splinter of her was ever again seen, that I know of.

On first feeling the boat sink under me, I of course knew our case was a desperate one; and that (to make use of a sailor's expression) 'it was every man for himself, and God for us all.' Swim I could—much better, indeed, than the generality of people: and I had, moreover, that confidence in the water that very few have; but, benumbed as I was with cold, at such a distance from the land, on such a coast, and with such a sea on the shore,—it appeared that little short of a miracle could save me: and all thoughts of endeavoring to assist others were entirely out of the question. My first object was to avoid the grasp of my drowning crew; (more particularly that of the unfortunate marine, whom, but a few seconds before, I had observed comfortably seatled, and apparently fast asleep behind me; therefore, whilst the poor fellows sprang and clung, instinctively, to that part of the boat that was still above water, probably with an idea of finding footing on the rock,) I seized the strokesman's oar that lay on the water, near me, and giving myself what little impetus my sinking footing would admit of, I struck out over the starboard quarter of the boat, in quite the opposite direction. After a few hasty strokes, I ventured to look behind me to see whether the poor dreaded marine was near me, when a scene presented itself, that may have been the unfortunate lot of many to behold, but few have lived to describe. The *'Death'* was gone! The treacherous cause of our misfortune had never shown itself above the water! But as I rode on the crest of a long unbroken wave, the sparkling of the sea beneath me, and the wild shrieks that rose from the watery hollow, but too plainly pointed out the fatal spot, and announced that the poor fellows were sinking in each other's convulsive embrace. For a few seconds a sea rose between us, and hid the spot from my view; but, on my again getting a glimpse of it, the sparkling of the water was scarcely discernible, and a faint murmur only crept along the surface of the leaden wave. Another sea followed! As it rose between me and heaven, I saw on its black outline a hand clutching at the clouds above it,—a faint gurgle followed, the sea rolled sullenly by,—and all was dark and silent around me!

I had just beheld within a few yards of me the dying struggle of—as I then thought—my whole crew; and every thing seemed to announce that my own life was prolonged for only a few short minutes; for, allowing I succeeded in reaching the shore, the surf threatened my destruction on the rocks. And, should a miracle enable me to weather that danger, the precipitous coast promised only a more lingering death at a cliff's foot. Notwithstanding all this, however,—thanks to the Almighty!—my presence of mind never for a moment forsook me. I felt grateful for my escape from the death-grapple of the poor marine, which appeared a presage of my further escape; a ray of hope flashed across my mind, in spite of the apparent hopelessness of my situation; and I as calmly weighed all the chances against my reaching the shore, and prepared for the attempt, as if I had been a looker on instead of an actor in the dreadful scene.

I have already stated, that at my leaving the vessel I had a suit of 'Flushing' over my ordinary dress of a jacket and trowsers, in addition to which at the time the boat struck, I was enveloped in a large boat-cloak; the latter I had thrown off my shoulders the instant the danger was apparent; and now that I no longer feared being grappled, my first object was to get rid of the former. I accordingly with the assistance of the oar, (that supported me while doing so,) stripped off my two jackets and waistcoat; and my two pair of trowsers would have followed also, had I not dreaded the probability of the heavy Flushing getting entangled round my ankles in the first place—and in the second, considered that both them and my shoes would preserve me from being cut by the rocks, should I succeed in reaching them. Thus lightened, and with the oar held fore-and-aft-wise under my left arm, I struck out boldly for the shore; and after remaining—God only knows how long, in the water, for to me it appeared an age—I got into the wash of the breakers; and after receiving several heavy blows, and experienced the good effect of my *'Flushing fenders,'* I eventually secured a footing, and scrambled up above the break of the waves.

As I lay on the rock panting, breathless, and nearly insensible, the words—'Save me, save me, I'm sinking!' appeared to rise with the spray that flew over me. At first, stupified with exertion and fatigue as I was, I fancied that the wild shriek that had accompanied the sinking 'death' still rang in my ears; till the repeated cry, with the addition of my own name, aroused me from my state of insensibility, and on glancing my eyes towards the surf, I beheld a man struggling hard to gain the shore. Never shall I forget the sensation of that moment! I can compare it to nothing but the effects of the most dreadful nightmare. I would have run any risk to save the unfortunate man: but, if the simple lifting of a finger could have gained me the Indies—the Indies would have been lost to me, so completely was I riveted to the spot. At this moment, the oar that had saved my life fortunately floated into the exhausted man's hands; and after a hard struggle he appeared to gain a footing,—he lost it! Again he grasped the oar! The next moment saw him floating at some distance in the foam! Once more he approached, and clung to the shore. My anxiety was dreadful—till, rising slowly from the water, and scrambling towards me,

he poor fellow's cold embrace informed me I was not the only survivor: while his faltering exclamation of—'The poor fellows are all drowned, sir!' too plainly assured me that we alone were saved.

'Misfortune,' 'tis said, 'makes a man acquainted with strange bedfellows;' and just then I had every reason to acknowledge the truth of the expression; for, whether my shivering comrade thought my commission had gone down with the boat, and, that having been so nearly brought to an equality, we had every right to continue on one,—or whether, which is more likely, he wished to subtract any little animal heat I might have had yet remaining in my body,—I know not; certain I am, however, that no miss in her teens ever got a closer, or a longer embrace; and expecting to profit by it, I must confess I was not at all coy on the occasion, although, in the state we were in, I believe neither of us derived any great advantage from the experiment. After a time, we recovered sufficiently to gain the use of our legs; and then, what with stamping on the rock, and flapping our arms across our chests, we contrived to knock a little warmth into ourselves; and that point gained, we commenced our attempt to scale the face of the cliff that hung lowering over our heads. By mutual assistance, and with some difficulty, we succeeded in mounting between twenty or thirty feet; and I had just begun to solace myself with the idea that the undertaking was not altogether so difficult as from appearances I had been led to suppose it was, when, on reaching out my arms to catch a fresh hold of the rock before me, I found my eyes had deceived me as to its distance, and falling forwards, I with great difficulty saved myself from pitching headlong into a chasm that yawned beneath me, and through which the sea was dashing violently. In fact, the high land had deceived us. *We had landed only on a rock!!!*

Whoever may take the trouble to read this narrative, can form but a very faint idea of the state of my feelings at that moment; for I can safely say that this unexpected discovery—made, too, at the very instant I had begun to entertain hopes of deliverance—affected me more acutely than any thing that had yet taken place. Nature had formed me to wrestle with—not to 'grin and bear'—my misfortunes; and now that I saw no alternative but to remain where I was till chance sent a boat to my relief, or death took that office on itself, my heart sank within me. For a few minutes I gazed eagerly around me, from the peak of the rock, in hopes of seeing some possible way of extricating myself; when observing nothing but a circle of foam, I descended to the nearest ledge, in the deepest despondency, and casting myself along side my now blubbering companion, sat in silent despair.

I remained in this miserable state only a short time, before I discovered that a six years' drilling between the tropics, (for I had only recently returned from abroad,) had rendered me a very unfit person to remain drying on a rock half a winter's night, near the 'Chops of the Channels;' for my shirt clung with icy coldness to my body, and notwithstanding we huddled together as close as possible, my shivering frame plainly told me I was rapidly losing the little warmth I had acquired through my late exertion,—in fact, I felt assured that, if I remained where I was, daylight would find me a corpse. What, therefore, was to be done? To remain was certain death!—Death appeared equally certain, should I attempt to leave the rock! Still however, by adopting the latter course, there was a chance in my favor; and drowning I knew from experience on one or two occasions (for when a man has lost his senses, I presume he has known the worst,) could not be worse than dying by inches where I was.

I therefore resolved to gain the main, or sink in the attempt; but on making my determination known to my fellow-sufferer, and on asking him whether he would accompany me, the poor fellow appeared so thunderstruck at the proposal, so earnestly pointed out the danger of the attempt and his own weakness, and, clinging to me, so pathetically entreated that I would remain where I was, that we might at least have the consolation of dying together, that I not only ceased from urging him, but appeared to give up the idea of leaving the rock myself. This, however, was only done to elude his grasp; for a few minutes after, under the pretence of looking for a more sheltered place, I left him, and descending the rock, reached the edge of the channel that separated me from the main.

There a scene presented itself that plainly pointed out the desperation of the undertaking. The distance across, indeed, was not very great; but the whole channel was one sheet of yeasty foam, along the edges of which appeared the long black tangle that adhered to the rocks, except when a heavy black sea, rolling through the passage, drove the one before it, and flowed over the other: an apparently perpendicular cliff hung lowering over the whole. It was an awful sight! For a moment my heart failed me. There was, however, no alternative; for my own fate, and the fate of the poor man above me, depended on my reaching the opposite side; so, watching a 'smooth,' and commending my spirit to the Almighty, should it part company with my body on the passage, I sprang forward, and found myself nearly in the middle of the channel.—A few strokes brought me to the cliffs foot; but neither holding nor footing could I gain, except what the tangle afforded. Again, and again, did I seize the pendant slippery weeds, and as often did the drawback of the sea and my own weight drag me with a giant's force from my hold, and rolling down the face of the rock, I sank several feet under water.

Bruised, battered, and nearly exhausted, with the sea whizzing in my ears and rattling in my throat, I thought my last moment had at length arrived.—Once more I rose to the surface, and digging my nails into the rock, I seized the seaweed with my teeth, and clung in the agonies of death. The sea left me, and my death grasp kept me suspended above it. Another sea arose, it was a tremendous one, and as it violently rushed over me, I was forced to quit my hold, and I rose on its surface along the face of the rock. It reached its greatest height; and in the act of descending, I caught a projecting point above the weeds, and at the same instant my left leg was thrown over another. The sea again left me, and gasping for life, I now hung over the sparkling abyss once more. Successive seas followed, but only lashed the rock beneath me, as if enraged at having lost their prey. I once more breathed free; hope revived; the dread of being again torn away, stimulated me to make an almost superhuman effort. I gained a footing; and, climbing upwards, in a short time even the spray fell short of me. God be praised! I was safe.

Having ascended about thirty or forty feet—(for then only, and indeed hardly then, did I consider myself beyond the reach of the waves, so dreadful was the impression of what I had just undergone in my mind,) I ventured to stop and rest. There I remained a short time, and between the roar of the breakers, occasionally distinctly heard the shrill shrieks of the poor isolated wretch beneath me; and the frantic and oft repeated exclamation of, 'Mr ———, for the love of God, don't leave me!' I endeavored to console him, by telling him, that if I succeeded in getting up the cliff, I would procure him immediate assistance: but, as the cries soon continued as shrill and frantic as before, I presume I was neither seen nor heard, and again commenced my ascent. Panting, and almost breathless—sometimes with tolerable ease, and at others clinging to the perpendicular face of the cliff, and hanging over the pitch-black and apparently fire-bound ocean, I continued ascending, till not only the cries of the man were lost, but even the roar of the sea was only faintly heard, and at length reached the summit of the cliff. At that critical moment exhausted nature sank under the fatigues of the night!—On suddenly seeing the heavens all around me, I appeared for an instant air-borne—my heart sickened, my brain whirled, and my eyesight failed me. The idea of my dreadful elevation flashed across my mind, and I made a convulsive effort to throw myself forwards. My legs sank under me, and I fell rapidly, head foremost, I know not where!—I believe I shrieked. My senses left me!!

* * * * *

How long I lay insensible, I, of course, know not; suffice it to say, that on opening my eyes, I was agreeably surprised to find myself in the centre of a furze-bush; and, at the same time, so overcome with sleep, that, on being assured of my situation, I immediately closed them again, with the intention of taking a nap. Fortunately, however, I had but very recently read an account of the Russian campaign, written by a French officer; and to that beautiful work I may say I am indebted for my life; for his description of the drowsiness that seized the soldiers, and which, if indulged, was always followed by death, immediately recurred to me; and I may, as if in a dream, poor Napoleon's pride lying frozen around me; and, at the same time, if I ever heard any thing in my life, a small silvery sounding voice pierced in my ear, '*If you sleep you make no more!*'—This aroused me from my lethargy, and awoke me to a sense of my real situation: but the spirit alone was awake—my body was almost as lifeless as if in the grave! No person but he who may have experienced the effects of the nightmare,—to which I have already alluded,—can form any idea of my feelings at that moment. I wished to rise—indeed, my very existence depended on my doing so; but I felt as if an iceberg lay on my bosom, and my limbs appeared like blocks of marble of such gigantic dimensions, that on my first getting my hands together, every finger seemed of the size of a '*cutting fid!*' The ground beneath me fortunately had a rapid descent from the sea, (which had occasioned my heavy fall, and led me to believe I was falling down the cliff,) and with some struggling, I worked myself out of the furze-bush, and rolled downwards some distance. This, in some degree, broke the spell that appeared to bind me to the spot—and taking the precaution to keep my head in shore, I kept tumbling about till the blood began to circulate, and shortly after, I began to feel that acute pain that none but persons who have been frost-bitten can form any idea of. At length, I also felt the prickles of the furze-bush, with which I was covered all over like a porcupine; and, I can with truth say, that that moment was about one of the happiest of my life!

Having gained some little command over my benumbed limbs, I stripped off my Flushings, and laid them *end sorrow hanging on a furze bush together*; and thus mentally and physically lightened, and directing my course inland, I went staggering along like a drunken man, till I got into a ploughed field, which, after a little consideration, as I could see no sign of a house, I proceeded to skirt, expecting to find a pathway on one side or t; and I had not gone very far, before the marks of cart-wheels assured me I had hit on the very best way for falling in with a habitation. Resolved to follow the wheel-ruts, lead where they would, I went, sometimes on my feet, and sometimes on my knees, through two or three fields, and got as many falls over the gates that separated them. At length, I caught sight of a barn before me, and shortly after found myself close to a good warm dunghill, while the smell of cows assured me a cow-house was not far distant. The sight of a *gallooner* could not have given me greater pleasure; and the warmth and the warm smell were delightful! For a moment I stood doubtful which of the two snug berths I should occupy, but the thoughts of the unfortunate fellow behind me again spurred me forward, and I shortly found myself at the foot of a wall in the rear of a house. There I called lustily some short time, but getting no answer I scrambled round to the front, where I found a high wooden gate, railed on the upper part, which separated me from a very respectable looking house a few yards distant, and finding the gate secured, I clung to the rails, and again commenced calling for assistance as loud as I was able. 'My stars!' thought I, '*how people on shore do sleep!*'

I called till I could hardly call any longer; and I was just thinking of taking a berth till daylight on the dunghill, or in the cow-house if I could get into it, when one of the upper lattices slowly opened, and I heard the gruff interrogatories—'Who the devil's that?—what the devil do you want?' Aware that the duty I had been employed on was not very popular along shore, and not knowing my man, I thought it might not be exactly prudent to answer the first of the two, so merely said in reply, in as doleful a strain as possible, (and, indeed there was little occasion to sham,) 'That I was a poor cast-away seaman, and wanted shelter for the night.' 'Cast away, eh! where were you wrecked?' said he, in a milder tone. 'Under the cliffs, in the direction of the barn.' Did you get up there?' 'Yes.' 'Ha, ha, young fellow, that story won't do: a cat could not get up there! Get out of that, or I'll soon settle you;'—and here my interpreter chuckled at the ingenious manner in which he thought he had caught me tripping. In short, to top all my misfortunes, I was now taken for a thief!!

Thrown flat aback by the suspicions of the good gentleman at the casement, and consoling myself with the idea, that they would never have entered his head could he but have seen my pretty, honest countenance I remained for some time, anxiously expecting to be warmed with a dose of small shot; till the lattice, that appeared hinged on my heart, grated on its hinges in the act of being closed; when, with chattering teeth, I again struck up on a mighty low key—'I assure you sir, I am not a thief; indeed, indeed, I'm not a thief! but if you wont let me in, will you have the goodness to tell me where I can procure shelter?' 'Go to Kingsware.' 'How far off is it?' 'A mile and a half.' He might as well have said, go to New South Wales! 'I cannot walk twenty yards further; so if you wont give me shelter, you will find my corpse at your gate in the morning!' This pathetic wind up had no sooner escaped my lips, than I heard a feminine voice say—'My dear, do go down and see who it is!' Never, before or since, did lovely woman's voice sound sweeter to my ears!

[He was at length admitted.]

Having effected a 'lodgment,' (as I believe our friends in the army call it,) my first thoughts were about the poor fellow on the rock. I accordingly immediately made known who I was, and related every thing that had taken place, and requested that men might be sent to remain on the cliffs with lights, during the remainder of the night; for, although I was well aware that they could render him no assistance, yet I thought the bare sight of the lights, and the noise of their shouts would cheer up his spirits, and enable him to hold out till daylight. My request was instantly complied with, and from the kind attention of all around me, I found I had lost nothing by the communication, for every thing the house afforded was eagerly pressed on me, and could I have eaten gold, I feel assured I should have been treated with a dish of seven-shilling pieces at least, notwithstanding the bad state of the markets.

The good lady, who I may say was the first cause of my admittance, immediately proceeded to brew her hyson and gunpowder, while the plump, kind-hearted maid piled such a heap of faggots on the fire, that in a few minutes the house was in a blaze, and a looker-on would have been led to believe it was insured above its value, and that she wished to make a bonfire of it for the amusement of the underwriters. The kind owner of the mansion was as busy as the rest, for he shortly appeared with dry clothes and the brandy bottle; the latter received strong proofs of affection, and I also shipped a dry shirt and a shooting jacket, after I had disposed to my satisfaction of some of the bristles with which I had been accommodated by the furze-bush: but, as my worthy friend had nothing but *inexpressibles*, an article of rigging which I had never sported in my life, and which I feared would disable me from reaching the vessel after daylight, I preferred drying my trowsers by the fire, before which I consequently sat, smoking like a lime-kiln.

As soon as I had sufficiently recovered the use of my fingers to enable me to write, I despatched a note to the commanding officer of the vessel, acquainting him with the accident, and directing him to hoist the cutter out, and send her along side for the relief of the man; and having done all in my power, I then, and not till then, (barring the brandy, however,) quietly enjoyed all the good things before me, to the infinite delight of my kind host and hostess.—May they meet their reward, and be living to read this!

The people sent to the cliffs continued shouting and showing lights during the remainder of the night; but owing to the height and steepness of the land, they were neither seen nor heard, as we afterwards discovered. At daylight, however, they saw a boat pulling to the westward, which, on being waved into an adjoining cove, proved to be the same one we had spoken in Torbay during the night. The crew being informed of what had taken place, continued pulling as close to the land as prudence would admit, and at the same time narrowly watched the foot of the cliff; but had not proceeded far before they discovered something on a rock that looked like a bundle, and which, on nearing, they found to be my unfortunate late companion. He was almost lifeless, and the sea was too heavy to allow of their landing. They had no alternative, therefore, but to throw him a rope, with a long bowline knot at the end of it, which he had barely sufficient strength to put under his arms, and he was then hauled into the sea, and afterwards into the boat. On being taken on board, he was confined to his hammock many days, and it was three weeks before he resumed duty. Had I remained with him, neither of us, in all human probability, would have been found alive.

I have already said that not a splinter of the boat was ever picked up that I know of; some of the gear however, was, for a day or two after, the crew of a Torbay boat was rather surprised at seeing a spar floating *an end* in the water near them. On sending their punt to pick it up, it was discovered to be a boat's mast with a corpse hanging to the end of it by one hand firmly clenched round the tie! The body was buried in Brixham.

A motion has been made in the Legislature of Maryland, to abolish the Lottery system in all its branches.

PROVERBIAL MAXIMS.

"One swallow does not make a summer." "All the things we recall as foolish remembrances from a youngster to the advanced youth, fall under the censure of this proverb. If, however, that is the true reason of their censure from the lips of one single individual, it is very little to be mistaken for the right censure." Neither can a man be safely pronounced rich who has in his possession a single piece of money—nor called good from the presence of a single virtue—nor temperate because he is sober—nor liberal because he is just. One day cannot render a man completely happy in point of time, nor one action consummate his glory in point of value. The worst of the sentences, that the right way of judging of things neither false nor immoral, is not from particulars but universals.

A burnt child dreads the fire. It is natural for all living creatures whether rational or irrational to consult their own self-preservation and security—and whether they act by instinct or reason, they take care to avoid those things which have once done them an injury.

One bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. This saying intimates the advantages of possession, and cautions us not to hazard a certain loss for an uncertain gain. It teaches, likewise, that futurities are subject to disappointments, and no dependence is to be placed upon promises of future advantages, which are not within the reach of fruition.

It is too late to spare when all is spent. Some persons are so much in favor of present enjoyment, that they cannot think of being thrifty but in time to come. By indulgences of this kind they frequently precipitate themselves from opulence to indigence. The proverb, is, therefore, a good admonition to attend to frugality and providence in our expenditures, and not by excesses and luxury, to outrun our incomes; but to spare before all is spent. The maxim holds good as to thriftiness of time, and not to continually procrastinating necessary duties till we have no time left for their performance.

Procrastination is the thief of time,
Be wise to-day—'Tis madness to defer.

A Scene at Court. An attorney, whose practice was confined to the crown or *half-crown* business, delayed later than usual to obtain the necessary instructions from his clients, insomuch that he was obliged and allowed to accompany some of them into the dock, where the gaoler, being a bit of a wag, locked the legal adviser in with his accused clients. The Court was about to sit, and the attorney perceiving his awkward predicament, was precipitately effecting his retreat over the spikes, upon which he was caught just at the moment that Chief Justice Downes appeared at the side curtain of the bench, and spying the clambering agent, cried out, Gaoler, look to your prisoner. Attorney. My Lord, my Lord! Chief Justice. Gaoler, I say, your prisoner. Attorney. My Lord, I am an attorney. Chief Justice. I'm sorry for it; I'm mighty sorry for it. Attorney. My Lord, I'm guilty of—— Chief Justice. Prisoner, don't commit yourself. Attorney. There's no charge against me, my Lord, (somewhat recovering.) Chief Justice. You'll be tried by your King and your country. Attorney. I say, my Lord, I am not a prisoner; there's no indictment whatever. Chief Justice. You'll be discharged, then, by proclamation. The convulsion of laughter was here so great and so general, that it was some time before an explanation could be effected.—*Stewart's Dispatch.*

A Sweet Jest. On visiting the Opera a few evenings since, a friend who loves a joke himself too well not to laugh at another's, asked the Box keeper for a "New Year's," when the gentleman of the key and play bill replied, "Sir I have no change, but here's a *small bill*," and forthwith supplied him with one containing the night's Opera. After listening most attentively to the dulcet strains of Bordogni, he emphatically exclaimed, "well, well, that is all very beautiful, but there were much *sweeter strains* here when this was a *sugar-house*."—*N. Y. Traveller.*

N.'s latest. J. N. does not commit puns very often, but those he does make are good. A short time ago, something was wrong with one of his grates, and he sent for an artist skilful in such matters, to put it to rights. The man promised to come, but came not; whereupon N. observed to a friend, as well as the chattering of his teeth would permit, "that fellow calls himself a *grate setter*, but I think he's a *great liar*, myself."—*Ib.*

Puffing. John Kemble and Lewis chanced to be at Dublin at the same time, were both engaged by the manager for a night's performance in *Leon* and the *Copper Captain*. Their announcement was coupled with the following delectable passage:

"They never performed together in the same piece, and in all *human probability* they never will again; this evening is the *summit* of the manager's *shinners*. He has constantly gone higher and higher in his endeavors to delight the public; beyond this it is not in nature to go."

The Meaning of Letters. The witty Lord C—— was (as all the world knows) betrothed to Caroline Maria Somers. The initials of this lady (C. M. S.) were elegantly embossed on a very expensive time piece which he had presented to her. The lady, however, did not keep time as well as the watch; she saw another swain with more money—married him of course; and Lord C——, who was at the wedding, being asked the meaning of the three letters on the ornament, replied, "Curse *My* Stupidity."

Russian Gentility. "The Russians do not understand what a mere gentleman means; and a person who refuses to state his rank or profession is looked on with suspicion. I heard a friend of mine cross-questioned at Cronstadt as to what he was. "I'm an English gentleman," he replied. "What *this* (rank) have you?" said the police officer. "None." "What is your profession?" "I'm of no profession." "How so?" "Because I'm a private gentleman." "But you must have had rank some time or other; and you must have been in some business?' "I live on my property." But that won't do, sir. In God's name what are you?" "Well, then, I'm a magistrate of's county and a deputy-lieutenant." "Well well, that will do: why did you not say so at first?"

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 18, 1834.

The New York Erie and Champlain Canals.—The flourishing condition of these great public works, will be well understood by the facts stated in the annual report just made to the Legislature of New York by the Canal Commissioners—namely that the Erie and Champlain canal stocks are redeemable in the years 1837 and 1845—that the amount unpaid on the 30th Sept, 1833 was $5,522,659 29—and that the present means in the hands of the commissioners amount $2,802,594 76 leaving the balance of the canal debt $2,920,064 53. If the annual receipts for three years to come should equal the net revenue for the year ending Sept 1833 (viz $1,135,161 33) there will be *funds sufficient to pay off the entire debt contracted for* the construction of the Champlain and Erie canals—nine years before the latest period established by the State for the redemption of the stock.

It appears besides that during the past year there has been a reduction of tolls on the canal upon wheat flour, salted provisions, butter and cheese, and most of the productions going towards the tide water equal to 28 1-2 per cent, and on merchandize ascending from tide water equal to 14 1-4 per cent. These reductions founded on the commodities which passed the canal in 1832, would have diminished the aggregate amount of tolls about $150,000—but the *increase of business* on the canals in 1833, has been so great, that during six months, from April to September, the amount of tolls is $209,566 greater than during the same period of the proceeding year. So that to the reduction of tolls may be attributed a considerable portion of the increase of business.

Such accounts are highly satisfactory and ought to give great confidence to the projectors of rail roads and like public works in every part of the country.

Shaksperean Memoranda There is little doubt exists that Ben Jonson at the time of Shakspeare's death and for more than a century afterwards held a higher rank in the public estimation than the immortal bard. Within that time Jonson's works went through a number of editions, whilst those of Shakspeare remained in a state of comparative neglect until near the period when Rowe undertook to write his life and became his commentator. And Jonson was not alone exalted, but Beaumont and Fletcher and Shirley came in for their share of preference. We will cite a few passages from a late work as evidences of the taste of fashion:

"You die
When Jonson's no more heard, but shrunk into
Dull plays, and laughed at, stands upon the stage
Like a strict statute, sentenced to disuse,
That which the world called wit in Shakspeare's age
Is laugh'd at as improper for our stage."

Prologue to Shirley's Love Tricks, 1637.

"At every shop where Shakspeare's 25th style,
Neglected lies to wipe and scour a spoil."

Brome, published in 1653.

All classical scholars however did not agree in this opinion—for among the ardent admirers of Shakspeare was the great critic Rhime. This excellent man is reported, on one occasion to have interposed in an argument between Jonson and Shackling, to which he had been listening, on the inferiority of the great dramatist because he had not read the ancients. Hales observed that if Shakspeare had never read the ancients, he had never stolen any thing from them—and that if he (Jonson) would produce any one topic finely treated by any one of them he would undertake to show something upon the same subject at least as well written by Shakspeare.

Jonson was not in all probability an enemy of Shakspeare—on the contrary the latter had been his early patron and friend—and he says himself "I loved, the man and do honor his memory *on this side* idolatry as much as any."

The following anecdote given on the authority of Malone will show how happily they lived with each other. The motto of the Globe Theatre was *Totus mundus agit histrionem* (all the world acts a play). Some condemned it as unmeaning, whilst others considered it a specimen of sophisticated wisdom. Jonson being asked his opinion wrote on a scrap of paper.

"If but stage actors *all the world* displays
Where shall we find *spectators* of their plays."

Shakspeare smiled and taking the pen set down these lines underneath.

"Little or much of what we see, we do,
We're *all both actors and spectators too.*"

Jonson wrote under the effigy of Shakspeare the following lines, in which are infused the spirit of liberality and the warmth of friendship.

"The figure here thou here seest put
It was for gentle Shakspeare cut;
Wherein the graver had a strife
With nature to out-do the the life.
O could he but have drawn his wit
As well in brass as he hath hit
His face, the print would then surpass
All that was ever writ in brass;
But since he cannot—reader—look
Not on his picture but his book."

The Theatres in Shakspeare's time were principally the *Blackfriar's Theatre*, situated near the Apotheuries Hall, London, close to which there is at this time, it is stated, a place called Playhouse yard. It was the first building in England exclusively devoted to the purposes of the drama. It was erected according to Skottowe about the year 1570. All the plays of Shakspeare appear to have been performed at this Theatre and the Globe. Next we have the *Whitefriars Theatre*, about which few particulars have been ascertained. It was situated either in Salisbury court, or the narrow street leading into it. It was a winter theatre like that of Blackfriars and was built before 1580, and rebuilt or intended to be rebuilt in 1613, as appears by an old record for a "license to erect a new playhouse in the Whitefriars."

The Cockpit of Phœnix Theatre, was situate in Drury Lane, and had been originally a cockpit. It was built before 1617, during which year it was pulled down by a mob. It was rebuilt and was standing sometime after the restoration.

Gastric Experiments of Dr Beaumont. A most valuable work has just been issued by Dr Beaumont, Surgeon in the United States Army, entitled "Experiments and Observations of Gastric Juice and the Physiology of Digestion." What distinguishes these observations from those recorded by other medical men is, that Dr Beaumont had the stomach of a living human subject for a series of *years* in high health laid open to his investigation, owing to the peculiar circumstances attending a wound he received, which left his body open. Alexis St Martin, a Canadian, was accidentally wounded by the discharge of a musket, in June, 1822, when engaged in the service of the American Fur Company. The case is detailed with great minuteness by Dr B. to whose surgical care he was subjected. An aperture was finally left into the stomach through which food was directly introduced. By the 6th of June, 1823, one year from the time of the accident, the injured parts were all sound—leaving the perforation about two and a half inches in circumference, and the food and drinks constantly exuded unless prevented by a tent, compress and bandage. In 1824 his natural health and strength returned and the aperture remained. In the spring of 1825, the gastric experiments commenced—during the same year he went away to Canada—and Dr B. lost sight of him until the year 1829. In the mean time the man had married and had a family of children; about this time he was sent by the American Fur Company from Lower Canada to Fort Crawford in Upper Mississippi a distance of 2000 miles—in a similar condition as when he left the Doctor in 1825. He entered his service and performed all the duties of chopping wood, carrying burthens with little or no inconvenience from his wound. Without following minutely the details of the case, we have given sufficient explanations to indicate the advantages which presented themselves to a medical man to pursue his experiments.

The facts related by Dr Beaumont are important to all mankind, especially to the faculty. He is no theorist and has no favorite opinion to maintain; the value attached to his work will depend upon his facts rather than upon his reasonings. One of the first facts he establishes by evidence is that those articles of food, which were submitted to the action of the gastric juice, either artificially when out of the stomach, or in the stomach by natural process were dissolved in proportion to the fineness of their division or their solidity—the one rapidly the other slowly. Of the various articles of diet upon which experiments were made—it appeared that soused tripe and pigs feet, of all aliments, were most easily digested, requiring only 1 hour. Next to these were venison steaks, dried cod-fish boiled, turkey, roasted, wild goose, young pig and hash meat and vegetables, which required 2 hours and a half. Then came oysters cooked in several modes, fresh beef and mutton boiled, roasted, &c which took 3 to 4 hours. Salted beef and pork from 6 to 5 1-2 hours. Veal and fowls require about 4 hours to be digested. Oily substances are digested with great difficulty—and the fat of all meats is converted into oil in the stomach before it is digested. Chymification is most easily effected on solid food or rather on a soft solid which is easily divisible into shreds or small particles. Such is particularly the character of venison, which is ascertained to be one of the most digestible of substances. The qualities of looseness of texture and susceptibility of division belong to most of those wild meats and game which are generally acknowledged to be easy of digestion. Beef and mutton at a certain age possess similar qualities. The digestibility of most meats is improved by incipient putrefaction, sufficient to render the muscular fibre slightly tender.

Vegetables are generally slower of digestion than meats and farinaceous substances though they sometimes pass out of the stomach before them in an undigested state.

We make some extracts from the Boston Medical Journal to show how much some of the present received opinions on this subject have been disproved by the observations of Dr Beaumont.

"In the process of digestion, it has been supposed by the faculty that the food was dissolved by the acting chemical power of the gastric juice, or fluid existing in the cavity of the stomach when received within the cavity of the organ; and some have even maintained that the solvent is the principal solvent of the aliments. Dr B. was led to a different conclusion. He found that when substances were introduced directly into the stomach, the digestive process went on with the same regularity, and the chyme formed had the same qualities, consistence, and chemical, as when the food passed through the mouth in the usual manner. It would even appear from some of the experiments an expedited digestion, which were made for the purpose of comparison, that the mixture of saliva with the gastric juice retarded its solvent action. Dr B. concludes, therefore, that the saliva is useful not as a solvent to the food when in the stomach, but, by mixing with it during the process of mastication, to soften and lubricate it, and render it fit to be acted on by the organs of deglutition. Dry food, he remarks, cannot be swallowed until it has received the admixture of a fluid; but whether this be saliva or some other liquid is not, he conceives, a matter of very great consequence. Water will answer the purpose nearly as well, though the mucilaginous qualities of the secretion may tend to give it some degree of preference.'

'The next opinion adopted by existing authorities, which Dr B. feels himself called on to combat, is, that digestion does not commence immediately as the food is received into the stomach, the space of about an hour usually elapsing between the time of its introduction into that organ and the commencement of the action of the gastric juice upon it. This doctrine has long been held by physiologists, and is particularly stated by Dr Paris. The experiments of Dr Beaumont appear fully to justify his dissent from this long established theory, though there are some of his arguments on this topic that will hardly bear a very close examination.

'A third subject on which Dr B has been led to impugn the correctness of existing opinions, and one more within the compass of ordinary observation, is, the necessity of rest after taking food. Rest after a meal has heretofore been deemed favorable to its full and easy digestion. Dr B. has found it otherwise.

Tremont Theatre. The Man in the Moon.—A farrago of nonsense which is difficult to reconcile with the good sense of the conductors of the Tremont Theatre. We thought the Warren had taken a stride into Tremont street. There is great display of scenes without meaning—incident without design—language without point—action without significancy, and combination of plot without either explanation or clearness. The whole is "confusion worse confounded." Even the scenery upon which it must rely principally for effect, is erroneous in its combination. The history of the Constitution, or old Ironsides is not chronologically told. For example: the escape from the British fleet, was *before* the destruction of the Guerriere, and in the spectacle we have the incidents reversed. The battle was in August and the escape in July.

Then the transformations are inferior, and badly managed. The harlequin in general was ordinary, and the clown worse. The dancing by Mr Rasimi, however, and Miss McBride as Columbine, deserved and received applause. As to the exterior of the Moon, and the interior of the same satellite there is nothing of splendor, phantasmagoria or show to compensate for its absurdity of design and impracticability of management. There was little else than a series of conceits, without wit or humor, huddled together in a hetrogeneous mass, from which nothing definite or intelligible could be extracted.

Mr Procton, a young gentleman, during the week has made his appearance on the stage of the Tremont Theatre. He played the part of Rolla—and among the hundred and one representatives of the character we have seen, we cannot say he was *as bad* as any other; because he was the *worst*.

Two of the favorite stock performers of the Tremont company take their benefits next week. Mr Andrews on Monday evening, and Mr Smith on Wednesday evening. Their cards severally exhibit sufficient attraction to ensure them full benches, without the support which both may claim from the theatre-goers, as artists and gentlemen. Mr Smith in particular, is entitled to feel that his efforts throughout the season are not forgotten. No man is on the stage more and in a greater multiplicity of characters than Mr Smith, nor is there any one that acquits himself more acceptably as a whole; he is, moreover, and has been for a number of years an active member of the Fire Department, belonging to Engine No 7; which company, and we trust hundreds of other firemen will not fail on Wednesday evening to answer HERE to his call, and listen to a character which he intends to give them in an address written expressly for the occasion, entitled, "The Boston Fire Department." Verily he deserves a bumper, and we predict he will have one.

Cool Impudence. We had, during the past week a sleigh ride, as many others have had both before and since. We got also, as we presume the others did, cold feet, hands, ears and nose, a sharp appetite and a good dinner. While waiting for our dinner to be served, we recognised among a party of young men, one of the servants at the Tremont House, who was cutting a most tremendous figure, astonishing the inmates with his fashionable cut garments and refined air of gentility. By and by a sleigh drove up in which were Messrs Comer, Johnson, and Andrews of the Tremont Theatre. Our blade instantly recognized Comer, as who would not that had ever seen the Barber of Seville, and calling him one side by name, with the assumed familiarity of a Dandini, asked if they intended to dine? On being answered in the affirmative, he expressed considerable regret that they did not "*send him over word*;" he should have been extremely happy, he said, "*to have dined with them!*"

A writer in the Cincinnati Farmers' Reporter recommends that the terms now used to drive the militia be used in driving oxen, by substituting them after the following fashion, viz for

come Wo back haw jee
advance. halt. retreat. left-wheel. right-wheel.

He says he thinks, and indeed knows, this system to be much better than the old, as he has seen a yoke of oxen trained to the new method, which operate admirably. He says the terms "wo back," "wo kyish," "haw" and "jee," are 'mere sound and fury, signifying nothing,' and are so understood by both team and driver, and luckless is the ox that is not a shrewd guesser, for resort is immediately had to the white oak and steel on the least error in movement.

Highwayman. A man was arrested on Wednesday afternoon, against whom strong evidence is collected for having committed several highway robberies in the vicinity of this city. He has heretofore gone by several names, among which are Allen, Walton, Grimes, and recently Pierce, besides others. Information was received that he had been concerned in the robbery of Messrs Fanno and Payson in Chelsea last week. He was in the State Prison at Charlestown, and discharged a few months since. A complaint was was made on Thursday by Mr Boyden of Dedham, for highway robbery in December last. He identified him in prison on Thursday morning, and in the afternoon an examination was had before Justice Simmons of the Police Court. It is supposed that he was not only concerned in the two robberies just mentioned, but one in the county of Middlesex.

On Wednesday morning the body of Miss Nancy Williston, daughter of Mr Joseph W. at the north part of the city, was found drowned in a half hogshead of water in the cellar. The deceased is said to have been a woman of most exemplary character; she had frequently been troubled with a dizziness in the head, and it is supposed that while stooping forward to dip up some water, she was taken with one of these spells and fell headlong into the tub, to her death and the latter while she was using were found at the bottom.

Returns. The Grand Jury for the county of Suffolk, in addition to the thirty-nine indictments mentioned by us last week have this week returned twenty-three more, nineteen of which are against Charles Bowers for forgery.

The Grand Jury for Middlesex County, have also returned an unusual number, and among them, thirty against persons charging them with being concerned in the Charlestown riot a short time since.

They will be hardly able, however, we think to indict the murderer of Daniels, the person who was killed during the riot; he has, probably, ere this, gone to settle his final accounts at a higher tribunal. The unfortunate Irishman who was killed on the Lowell Rail Road, at East Cambridge, about a month since by the wheel of a car passing over his head, is said to have been the person who gave the death blow; indeed, he was known to have boasted of it to his comrades. The man who then heard it, and from whom our information comes, says he dared not tell of it before, because he was afraid that they would kill him also.

The trial of Abner Kneeland, editor of the Investigator, for the publication of a blasphemous libel will come on at the Municipal Court on Monday next.—We understand that Mr K. will argue the case himself, although A. Dunlap, Esq. is engaged as counsel to superintend the trial.

William Butler, a colored man, was on Wednesday bound over to the Municipal Court in the sum of $5000, for shooting a loaded pistol at Wm Dunlap, another colored man, with intent to kill him. It appeared in evidence that Dunlap was just released from the House of Correction, where he had been serving a term of six months for an improper connection with Butler's wife—that Butler had sworn to kill him on his release, which he had now attempted. On his way to the Police office he regretted to the officer that he had not killed Dunlap, and renewed his assertions that he would yet shoot him.

The question respecting licensed houses is again taken up in the House of Representatives, by the appointment of a committee, consisting of one member from each county, to consider and report upon the subject We consider it to be undeniable that a strong disposition exists in the community to reduce the number of common bar rooms and low grog shops—and the only enquiry is how such a measure is to be best effected? We hope the committee will be able to adopt something that practical men can understand and execute. We venture to predict that nothing short of increasing the price of the licenses, will secure the great objects philanthropists have in view, in this respect. But such a law will indirectly diminish the number of licenses—and it will in such a case induce every licensed person to keep a sharp look out upon offenders, and thus more effectually promote the execution of the laws.

Theatrical Metaphors. The U. S. Gazette, of Philadelphia, says, "they have engaged two *lions* for a new play in New York—and these *stars* are to appear as *personages* in the drama."

Col Haskett has an engagement to walk 400 miles, between New York and Philadelphia, next week, living meanwhile on *raw wheat*.

Query?—Does not such a fellow come within the statute for the suppression of vagrants, and are not such "*engagements*" classed under the head of 'An act to prevent gaming, &c?'

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Municipal. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen, Monday.

Samuel Greele Esq. elected an Alderman in place of James Savage Esq, who declined serving, appeared, was qualified and took his seat.

Standing Committees. Aldermen Leighton and Gurney, were appointed for the district consisting of Wards No 1, 2 and 3; Aldermen Wetmore and Greele for Wards No 4, 8 and 9; Aldermen Fales and Eliot, for Wards No 5, 6 and 7; and Aldermen Ellis and Dunham, for Wards No 10, 11 and 12. Quarantine: Aldermen Wetmore, Gurney and Leighton; Jail and Houses of Correction, Industry and Reformation: Aldermen Eliot, Dunham and Greele; Fire Department and Reservoirs; Mayor, Aldermen Wetmore and Leighton; Market; Aldermen Ellis, Greele and Eliot; Common, Malls, Fort Hill and Copp's Hill; Mayor, Aldermen Fales and Gurney; Burial Grounds and Cemetories: Aldermen Fales and Greele; Bells and Clocks; Aldermen Fales and Gurney; Public Buildings; Mayor, Aldermen Ellis, Wetmore and Leighton; Accounts; Aldermen Fales and Leighton

Commerce of Boston. An elaborate summary in the Courier shows our foreign arrivals, during 1833, to have been 1066, of which were ships and barques 175, brigs 574, snows 2, schooners 315; American, 797, English 254; from Liverpool 57, Halifax, 52, Havana 51, Trinidad 49, Windsor 46, St Johns 45, St Petersburgh 42, Matanzas 30, Porto Rico 28, Smyrna 27, Surinam 20. *Coastwise*—4024: of which were schooners 2779, sloops 552, brigs 619, ships and barques 73; from N. York 642, Philadelphia 402, Baltimore 217, Portland 158, Richmond and Albany 133 each, Portsmouth 110, Nantucket 106, Norfolk 93, N. Orleans 89, Dover 88, Bangor and Newburyport 87 each, Salem and Beverly 96, Plymouth 85, Gloucester

Police Court.—*James Pierce*, (alias Walter, &c. &c.) the supposed highwayman, was arraigned yesterday afternoon, upon complaint of Jabez Boyden, of Dedham, for robbing him on the highway, on the evening of December 31, 1833:

Jabez Boyden.—About 5 on said evening, on Brigham's hill, as I was going at a good trot, felt some one take hold of the back part of my wagon, and request to ride—I slacked the horse, and he whipped round in front, and when near the forward wheel, on the left, presented a pistol to my breast, and said,—"Your, money or your life." I told him calmly I had none for him. I had $40. He kept the pistol at my breast, and demanded my pocket book. I saw a man about a hundred rods off, and thinking it might be an accomplice, I gave up all idea of resistance. I was sometime in getting my pocket book out, and he said, "Be quick, or I'll fire." I then gave up the wallet. He then lowered his pistol, remained standing, and I rode off—met the man I suspected of being an accomplice, but did not know him. I feel a strong conviction that the prisoner is the man that robbed me—I see the same expression in his eyes now, that I saw then—his features and complexion conforms—his general appearance is the same.

John Mitchell, (of Dedham)—about 5 on said evening, on Dedham turnpike, near the place mentioned by Boyden, when going towards Roxbury village, met a man in a wagon, resembling Mr. Boydon—five minutes after, a man, about the height of prisoner, passed me, running about the natural gait of a horse—I stopped to see what he was going to do—had on a dark colored coat.

John Simonds—On the 21st December, the prisoner hired my horse—said he was going to Brighton to see about some cattle—returned between 10 and 11—gave his name as *Burley Grove*.

Upon this evidence, Pierce was fully committed for trial, at the February term of the Supreme Court, the offence not being bailable.

Pierce was immediately arraigned again, for his attempt to rob Mr. *John Fenno*, jr., in Chelsea, on Thursday evening, 9th inst:

Mr. Fenno.—My partner, John F. Payson, and myself, were riding home in a wagon, a few minutes after 6, when near the *Powder Horn Hill*, just beyond the bridge to Breed's Island, on the Salem turnpike, a man stepped out from the side of the bank, on the left, and laid hold of both reins, under the horse's mouth, and said: "Your money, or your life, Sir," and presented a pistol. He then let go the reins, came up to me, still on the left side, pointed the pistol to my breast, and said again—"Your money, or you are a dead man." I jumped right on to him, striking both fists in his face—We grappled—as we were falling down, he fired—the shock caused me to let go my hold—I thought at the time I was wounded in the ear, but the ball struck me in the right breast, passed through a box coat, round jacket, vest, shirt, flannel shirt, carried away a buckle, glanced from a horn button, broke the skin, drew blood, and passed out through the great coat—I ran a little way, and fell through exhaustion from the struggle and agitation—drove on to my brother's. My partner made off, on the first demand by the robber, for assistance. I have no doubt the prisoner is the man. When I heard his voice in prison, I was struck with its similarity. He spoke in a very resolute manner.

John F. Payson—I saw the man first on the top of the hill—he canted his head back—walked slow till we got up to him—he stopped close to the step of the wagon, and then advanced to the head of the horse, and said—"Your money, or your life." I said "what do you mean?" I spoke to Fenno, and started for help—turned into a lane to go to Saunderson's—in the lane saw a horse—after I passed the horse, thought it might belong to the robber—got help at Saunderson's, and returning through the lane, saw the horse, with a man on it, turn out of the lane into the turnpike, and go on tight as he could towards Boston.

John Simonds—On the 9th I let prisoner the same horse again to go to Brighton, about 3 in the afternoon—he returned about half past 7—he had a blue cowhide, resembling the one in the Court (found in Pierce's possession.)

Joseph Edwards—On said evening, about 6 o'clock on my way to Lynn, on the hill beyond Powder Horn hill a man rode up suddenly—he came out of a lane—leaned over my wagon—his cap or hat nearly touched mine—I recollect his countenance perfectly well—the prisoner is the man—I can swear to him, as clearly as if he was my own brother—I spoke to him—he did not answer—I thought he mistook me for some one else.

John Wright—Keeps on the turnpike, not far from the place of robbery—between 1 and 3 o'clock, the prisoner rode up on a switch tail horse—had a blue cowhide—drank and took a cigar.

John Love—Lives in Chelsea, in Winnesimmet street—saw prisoner going and returning on the said afternoon—said at the time he ought to have a cot to keep his nose warm, as it was red with cold.

Samuel Pratt—About half past 6, near the ferry, a man on a switch tail horse rode up very rapidly, and said, "can I get over the ferry to-night? I must go to Boston in great haste." Told him he could not.—Showed a near cut, by the Chelsea house, to Boston—he went off as quick as a horse could go—the prisoner resembles the man.

Charles Sibley—agent of Ferry, on the Boston side—saw prisoner on a horse on the wharf, in the afternoon.

G. W. Edmands—on the 9th inst, saw the prisoner riding the mare Harriett—passed my store towards Bowdoin square—he had a blue cowhide resembling the one in court—had seen him on the horse before.

His person, dress, horse, and cowhide, were all identified with the same unqualified certainty. Several witnesses picked the horse out at once in a stable among twenty others, yesterday. He took the matter very coolly, and his deportment in court, was a perfect pattern of propriety.

Mr. Lincoln, Warden of the State Prison, recognised Pierce, in the jail yesterday, as the same individual who has been in the prison, under the name of George Walton.

The examination was conducted in his behalf, by Ebenezer G. Austin, Esq. who submitted the case, without argument, to the order of the court and Pierce was remanded to jail.—*Morning Post.*

The Whale Fishery. The New Bedford Gazette states the number of whaling vessels in the United States at four hundred and ten, viz: Ships 374; Barks 40. Of these New Bedford has 146 Fairhaven 28, Nantucket 73, Warren, R. I. 12, Bristol, R. I. 14, Sagharbor 23, New London 28, Salem 6, Boston 4, New York 5.

Of the whole number belonging to New Bedford and Fairhaven, 174, but three are in port.

Galignani's Paris Messenger, says: "The Royal Library at Paris, on 1st Jan 1833, contained 1,985,000 volumes, including manuscripts, books of engravings, and numismatical works. On the 1st of January 1834 it will contain at least 2,000,000 vols, as every year on a average 20,000 new works are deposited there.

It is reported that a person has been arrested as the accessary who fired the stable at Dedham, and that he confesses the crime as accessary.

A new spacious Hotel, called the Pocasset House, has been opened at Fall River.

Mr Tazewell has been elected Governor of Virginia by the Legislature.

A severe fire occurred at Savannah on the 25th ult.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

IN SENATE,

Wednesday, Jan 15. On motion of Mr Blake, Ordered, that Attorney General be requested to aid by his presence and council the Special Joint Committee appointed to investigate the conduct of certain Banks in relation to contracts made by them with the Treasury of U. States.

Thursday, Jan 16. A Bill to increase capital of Boston and Lowell Rail Road Corporation was reported.

IN THE HOUSE.

Wednesday, Jan 15. On motion of Mr Hilliard of Cambridge, ordered, that the Committee on the subject of the License Laws be instructed to enquire into the expediency of providing that towns, &c at any legal meeting, may determine without appeal, whether any license shall be granted in such town or not.

An order, submitted by Mr Forward, of Belchertown, instructing the Committee on Manufactures to bring in a bill to repeal the law of March, 1828, in relation to broad-rimmed wheels, was not sustained.

The order from the Senate in relation to the Banks which have contracted with the Treasury to receive the deposits of the U. S. was passed, and Messrs Cushing of Newburyport, Lincoln of Worcester, and Hathaway of Freetown, were joined.

A Committee was appointed to consider the expediency of altering the Resolve of last year in relation to Army Lands, so as to extend its provisions to those Revolutionary Soldiers who had served a less time than three years, if they had been discharged before that time by order of the Government.

On motion of Mr Bates of Plainfield, ordered that the Committee on Public Buildings consider what measures can be taken to promote a more salubrious state of the atmosphere in the House.

Bills for the more speedy decision of civil actions, passed to a third reading.

Thursday, Jan 16. On motion of Mr. Whittier of Boston, ordered, that the Committee on the Judiciary enquire into the expediency of authorizing Judicial tribunals to require the production of books and papers in civil actions.

The Committee on the Judiciary reported leave to withdraw on the petition of Wm J. Snelling.

The Committee on the Judiciary was discharged from further consideration of the subject of the distribution of the effects of insolvent debtors, and that subject was referred to a Committee of one from each County, to whom had been referred the bill, &c from the files of the last session.

CONGRESS.

IN SENATE.

Thursday Jan 9. A memorial presented by Mr Shipley from certain citizens in Maine, praying that slavery might be abolished in the District of Columbia, excited some debate between Messrs Shipley, Preston, Sprague and Chambers. Mr Southard continued his remarks on the Deposite question, till the hour of adjournment.

Friday, Jan 10. *Construction of the New Tariff.*—Mr Frelinghuysen offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to inform the Senate of the construction which has been given, by that Department, to the act passed at the last session of Congress, entitled "an act, to modify the act of the 14th July, 1832, and all other acts imposing duties on imports," and also to furnish copies of such instructions as may have been given to collectors, regulating their duty under the said act.

After some animated conversation in which Mr Clay, Mr Webster and Mr Forsyth engaged, the resolution was adopted.

Mr Southard resumed and concluded his speech on the Deposite question, when Mr Calhoun rose, and after expressing a wish to be heard, moved that the Senate adjourn, but at the suggestion of Mr Poindexter, he withdrew it for the present, and on Mr P's motion, the Senate went into the consideration of executive business until adjournment.

On Monday, Jan 13th a letter was presented by the Vice President from the Secretary of the Treasury, in which the Secretary says, in relation to the duty upon cottons, that "under the construction of the law, as given by the Department in the Circular Letter of April last, the duties on manufactures of Cotton, or of which Cotton shall be a component part, are to be calculated according to the act of July 14th, 1832, and the act of the 2d of March, 1833, reducing the duty, will operate upon the rate of duty calculated on the minimum principle, and instructions will further be given to the Collectors accordingly.

No decision has been made by the department since that of April 20th, 1833, before referred to.

I understand from the Comptroller that his instructions were intended by him to carry into effect that decision, according to what he supposed to be its intention.

Mr. Clay laid upon the table the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on Finance be directed to enquire into the expediency of affording temporary relief to the community from the present pecuniary embarrassment, by prolonging the payment of Revenue Bonds, as they fall due, the obligors paying interest and giving satisfactory security.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Thursday, Jan 9. Mr White, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill authorizing the purchase of Live Oak for the frames of a frigate and sloop of war, and for other purposes. Several private bills were reported; after which Mr Binney resumed his remarks on the Deposite question. When he concluded, Mr Cambreleng, after a few prefatory remarks, moved the *Previous Question*, which the House *refused* (108 to 89) to order. The subject, therefore, continues to be the order of the day. Mr Cambreleng has the floor, but waived his right to proceed, in order to let the partial General Appropriation bills be considered.

Friday, Jan 10. The order of the day was stated to be Mr Selden's motion, as amended, in regard to the purchase or redemption of the 5 per cent stock of the United States, which, after considerable debate, and an unsuccessful motion to lay it on the table, was agreed to, 126 to 81.

Monday Jan 13. The House was principally occupied in discussing Mr Fletcher's memorial, the dismissed Clerk; Governor Davis made a speech, so did Mr Chilton, and several others, but the whole business was ended by laying the memorial upon the table.—Yeas 120, Nays 83.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, James B. Mitchell to Susan Ann Maria B. Davis,—Calvin Swallow to Olivia C. Stevens,—Capt. Nath'l Hamlin to Sarah Ann Hallet,—Hopestill Hall to Deborah Bennet,—Elijah Bigelow to Emma Mc Lachlan.

In Concord, Edmund Gove to Sabrina R. Weeks—Dr Edward Jarvis to Almira Hunt.

In Dedham, Capt. Elisha Mc Intosh to Rebecca Damon.

At Milton Bridge, John Townsend to Jane M. Townsend.

In Lowell, James Henry to Martha Whitaker.

In Gloucester, Michael Duly to Betsey G. Lang.

In Newburyport, Caster Bean of New York, to Rosanna F. Bassett of York, Me.

In Hardwick, Beaman Sibley of Greenwich, to Maria Utley,

In Lyme, N. Y. William G. Otis to Joanna Kent.

In Hopkinton, N. H. Joseph Greenough of Boston, to Eliza J. Kelley.

DEATHS.

In this city, Mary P, wife of Loring Hasting, 29.

In Cambridge, widow Mary Curreir, 55.

In Roxbury, Mary Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Amory, Esq.

In Lowell, Joshua Bradley, 71.

In Medfield, Joseph Fairbanks, 24.

In Salem, Thomas Webb, 50—Jas Kinsley. 48—Capt. Thorndike Proctor, 45.

In Gloucester, Ann Bray, 81.

In Lynn, John A. Turell, 37—Martha, wife of Wm Cross—Harriet, wife of Benj. B. Johnson 36.

In Saugus, Mary wife of Asa Rhoades, 80—Susan, wife of Ezra Upham, 49.

In Sudbury, Israel Wheeler, 62.

In Lexington, Susan Adams, 47.

In Scituate, suddenly, Betsey, wife of Henry Briggs 39.

In Lyme, N. H. Jonathan Mason, Esq. a revolutionary pensioner, 75.

In Limerick, Me. Harriet, 23, and Sally, 30, daughters of Jona. Hill.

In Newfane, Vt. Elijah Elmer, 80, one of the few survivers of the battle of Bunker Hill.

In Stratton, Ira Scott, 76.

Carter, Hendee & Co.—Boston,

HAVE recently published—Report on the Geology, Mineralogy, Botany and Zoology of Massachusetts, made and published by order of that State in 4 parts. Part 1. Economical Geology. 2. Topographical Geology. 3. Scientific Geology. 4. Catalogue of Animals and Plants. With a descriptive list of the specimens of Rocks and Minerals collected for the Government—illustrated by numerous wood cuts and an atlas of plates.—By Edward Hitchcock, Professor of Chemistry and Natural History in Amherst College.

The Life of Frederick Schiller, comprehending an examination of his Works; by Professor Follen, from the London edition.

Scenes of American Wealth and Industry in Produce, Manufactures, Trade, the Fisheries, &c &c. For the instruction and amusement of children and youth.

The Book of Commerce by Sea and Land; exhibiting its connexion with Agriculture, the Arts and Manufactures. To which are added a History, Commerce and a Chronological Table, illustrated by a map and numerous engravings.

Review, Historical and Political of the Revolution in France, and of the consequent events in Belgium, Poland, Great Britain and other parts of Europe. By Caleb Cushing, 2 vols. 3w jan 18

Foreign Leeches.

MRS GEYER continues to attend to the application of *FOREIGN LEECHES*, either at her Room, 182 Tremont street, next door to the Savings Bank, or at the residence of the invalid. Orders left at her room, or at Mr Geyer's Apothecary Store, corner of Hanover and Salem streets, will receive prompt attention.

Mrs Geyer has liberty to refer to the following medical gentlemen—Drs Jackson, Warren, Bigelow, Dixwell, Hayward, Hale, Channing, Ware, Reynolds and Jeffries.

N. B. The poor will be supplied with Leeches at a reduced price. 3m jan 18

Laundress Cushions,

FOR keeping a record of articles sent to the Washerwomen, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. jan 18

$10

Peterham Surtouts

FOR TEN DOLLARS, for sale by ANDRE & LOVELL, Tyler's Building, 3d door from Court street. tf jan 4

Andrews's Boarding-all Cards.

MR ANDREWS respectfully announces to Students and the public that he *BENEFIT* will take place on *MONDAY EVENING*, Jan 20th, at which he will be performed the sterling comedy of *WILD OATS*, or, *The Strolling Gentlemen*, and with the entire strength of the Company. Several new Comic Songs, and other entertainments. To conclude with a new Farce Comic Drama, (written expressly for this occasion, and founded on the principal events that occurred during the late voyage of discovery) entitled *CAPTAIN ROSS*, or the *North Pole*, with new Scenery, Dresses, &c; principal characters—Captain Ross, Mr Smith; Commander Ross, Mr Lennon; Captain Humphries, Mr Williamson; Shiddian, Mr Finn; Jack Robinson, Mr Andrews. Esquimaux, Tuk-ja-likkee-ja, Mr Colesbery; Blowski, Mrs Comerford; Piccadoodi, Mrs Holden. jan 18

Selling off at Cost.

SETH SUMNER, (successor to J. K. Mainer,) 88 Hanover, corner of Centre street, being desirous of closing his *STOCK of DRY GOODS*, will offer the same at Cost. The above stock consists in part of the following:

6-4 French Merines	at	1 50
6-4 super do	do	" 1 62 1-2
6-4 English	do	" 62 1-2
6-4 super do	do	" 75
5-4 do do	do	" 25
Col'd Poult de Soie Silks		" 62 1-2
Super do	do do	" 75
Fig'd, watered and plain Gro de Nap		" 50
Super Linen Cambric Hdkfs,		" 37 1-2
English Ginghams		" 8
4-4 Scotch do		" 17
Black Worsted Hose		" 25

Together with a great variety of other Goods, equally as cheap as the above. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. 4w jan 18

Sleighs! Sleighs! Sleighs!

75 SLEIGHS of various patterns and prices now on hand, and for sale on reasonable terms by the subscriber, at the Carriage Depository, Cornhill square—also 50 Harnesses for sale as above. Purchasers are invited to call and examine.

JAMES B. TAMPLIN. jan 18

Terms Cash.

JOHN G. WYMAN, Merchant Tailor, respectfully informs the customers of the late firm of Wyman & Fisher, and the public generally that he continues the business at the *Old Stand*, No 2, Court street, and has made arrangements to do a Cash Business, by which he will be enabled to furnish garments at ten to fifteen per cent less than prices usually charged. Gentlemen from the country, and others who purchase for cash, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing; they will at all times find a large assortment of *FASHIONABLE GOODS*, suitable for the season, which will be made up to order in the most approved fashion. Also, on hand, a few *READY MADE GARMENTS*, which will be sold at great bargains.

Also, a large variety of New York and Philadelphia *STOCKS*, of the most approved and fashionable patterns. tf jan 18

J. B. SCHOENER,

MINIATURE PAINTER, No 30, Joy's Building. 1m jan 18

Card.

HENRY DAVIS, at the Academy of Music, 23 and 29, Joy's Building, respectfully offers his services to the public, as a Tuner and Repairer of Piano Fortes.

Having been engaged for more than six years in the most extensive Piano Forte Manufactory in this city, and devoted much time and attention to the study of his profession, he trusts he shall give entire satisfaction to all who may please to favor him with their patronage.

For the convenience of his friends at the south part of the city, a slate for orders will be kept at the store of Mr William Brown, corner of Eliot and Washington streets.

Old Piano Fortes entrusted to his care will be faithfully repaired and kept in good order.

We, the undersigned, certify that Mr Henry Davis has been in our employ for six years past, and that he is qualified to tune and repair Pianos.

Boston, Jan 13, 1834. *J. CHICKERING & CO.*

jan 18 tf

Rodgers's Imperial Stocks,

No 6, Joy' Building, up stairs, opposite the Post Office, Boston.

WILLIAM H. RODGERS most respectfully invites the attention of Merchant Tailors and the public generally, to his new invented Imperial Stocks for the Neck, which for ease and elegance very far surpass every thing of the kind hitherto manufactured in this vicinity. They are cut scientifically; the materials, and manner of making are quite different from those in common use, and they may be covered many times, and retain exactly the same shape as when first made. W. H. R. requests permission to enumerate the usual faults in the common Stocks, viz: 1st. the very inferior materials used; 2d. their sitting away from the chin and exposing the neck, when disagreeably close at the bottom; 3d. the edge at the top being uncomfortably tight, so as to cause a distortion of the features by moving the head: 4th. that of their bulging out at the sides, by moving the head a little downwards, which has a most distasteful appearance. By W. Rodgers's deservedly admired and extensively patronized invention, all these faults are completely obviated. Naval and military gentlemen will find them the most pleasing and durable made to order of any texture, by the dozen or single, at the lowest cash prices. Ladies' Riding Stocks beautifully made to order. tf jan 18

Exercises in Arithmetic,

WITH particular reference to those rules, an acquaintance of which is indispensable in common business, for the use of Schools, accompanied by a Key for the use of the Teacher, by Francis J. Grund, author of 'Elements in Chemistry,' 'Popular Lessons in Astronomy,' 'Exercises in Algebra,' &c.

These exercises and examples in Arithmetic, have been prepared by the author for the double purpose of saving much time and trouble to the instructor, and to enable young pupils to acquire that facility and quickness in solving arithmetical questions, which shall fit them either for the counting room or any other practical business of life. Special attention therefore has been paid to the rules of Simple and Compound Interest, Barter, Loss and Gain, Simple and Compound Fellowship, Exchange, Practice, &c; and no example will be found in the book which is not in itself practical, or may at least be applied to some business transaction. It must not be considered as competitor with the many good treatises on arithmetic, already before the public, it is intended merely as a companion to them, to enable pupils to practice on the rules they may have learned, and to enlarge on some of them for the special purpose of qualifying them for mercantile transactions.

Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. School Book Publishers, Boston. jan 18

Notice.

JOHN O. SARGENT and THOMAS C. AMORY, Jr, Attorneys at Law, have taken an Office at No 2, State street. jan 18

Opium, Raisins, Wine, &c.

FOR sale at No 8, Long wharf, by THOMAS N. FRENCH—

OPIUM—13 chests Turkey Opium, of superior quality and in small packages,

RAISINS—239 casks Malaga, blk mark, Houlin's brand, 70 do do blue do do do, 450 boxes do Bunch do do

WINE—28 qr casks old Sherry Wine, superior quality,

WAX—12,000 lbs White Beeswax, in small packages,

HIDES—800 St Domingo Hides of light weight,

GOAT SKINS—116 Goat Skins,

HORNS—360 Horns,

CIGARS—40,000 Cuba Cigars, of superior quality, entitled to debenture. jan 18

Boiler, Flue, Sheet Iron, &c.

27 PLATES Boiler Iron, of superior manufacture, of the following dimensions:—

72 by 26, 3-16 and 1-4 inch thick; 70 by 26, 3-16 inch; 71 to 86 by 29 1-2 to 36, 3-16; 70 to 72 by 26, 1-8 inch.

No 15 to 16 Flue Iron, various dimensions,

American Sheet Iron, No 19 to 26,

Russia Sheet Iron, highly polished,

Sheet Zinc; London Sheathing Copper,

Patent Cable Bolt Iron; Blistered Steel;

Cast Steel; Pig Iron; Pipe Clay;

Stourbridge and American Fire Bricks;

Chain Cables; Patent Cast Iron Pumps;

Cast Iron Fire Frames, of all sizes and patterns;

Cast Iron Furnaces; nine Plate, Cooking, and Franklin Stoves, for sale at 62 Broad street.

jan 18 CURTIS & LEAVENS.

Elegant rosewood Dressing Cases.

GENTLEMEN'S Rosewood Dressing Cases a superior article, and completely furnished. For sale at E. E. DYER'S, No 98 Washington street. jan 18 tf

New York Oysters.

JACOBS & HIGGINS, 114 Court street, near Bowdoin square, would inform their customers and the public that they have a large supply of Oysters, warranted as good as can be had in this city; those who wish to purchase for parties or families, will find it to their advantage to call on them; they will sell as low or lower than at any place in the city.

Oysters direct from the South for one dollar per bushel opened.

N. B.—Oysters sent to any part of the city, free of expense. tf jan 11

DR. I. H. APPLETON,

SURGEON DENTIST,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to No 11 WINTER STREET, where he will be happy to wait on those who may desire his professional services.

☞ Particular attention given to making and inserting Teeth. 3m nov 30

Mary Chess Goods.

5000 YARDS Scotch English PRINTS in pieces of 9 and 10 yards each, at the unusually low price of 6 cents per yard. These Goods are 20 per cent less than they have been sold this season.

1 case of heavy and wide Black Silks at 75 cts.

1 " 5-4 colored Alpines for winter dresses, at 10s 6d per yard.

1 " 5-4 English Merinos, at 75 cts,

1 " 4-4 Pink French Prints, 2s, 6d.

1 " 4-4 small figured white ground French Prints, at 2s 6d.

3 cases of Furniture Patches,

1 case of French Chalis, new patterns.

Likewise, part of the Stock of a Linen Dealer, consisting of Shirtings, Lawns and Diapers, (a little soiled but not damaged,) will be sold much less than the cost.

The Subscriber, wishing to reduce his Stock, is determined to sell every article (without regard to cost) as low as any store selling off by order of assignees.

WILLIAM E. BLANCHARD,

jan 11 3ms 97, Washington street.

Silk Goods for Cash.

THE subscribers are offering their remaining stock of *Cut Silks*, at wholesale or retail, at the following low prices, for cash—to wit:

Col'd Gro de Naps—best fall colors, at 50 cents pr yd			
Do do double chain	do	62 1-2	do
Do Poult de Soie	do	75	do
Do do extra quality	do	87 1-2	do
Blk and blue blk, Gro de Naps and Taffetta's		42	do
Col'd Sarsnets, American dye fall colors		50	do
Blk Poult de Soie and Gro de Swiss,		75	do
Do do	do	62 1-2	do

A very superior quality of blue blk Poult de Soie 87 1-2

☞ Buyers who wish to have a first choice in quality or color, must call early. S. WALES & CO,

dec 21 ishf 205 Washington st (near Old South.)

Silks, Velvets, and Merinos, CHEAP.

A LARGE and fine assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of Fancy Dress articles—Shawls, Hdkfs, &c—can be found at GEORGE W. FROTHINGHAM'S No 345 Washington street, which are offered at such prices as will not fail to suit those who wish for bargains. Desirous of reducing his stock, he will sell any and all of his Goods as cheap as at any store; those "selling off" to the contrary notwithstanding. Purchasers will please call and judge for themselves. jan 4

New Year's Gift's.

WILLIAM BERD has received a small invoice of *FUR BOAS*, part of which are jet black; they are very desirable for the present season, and a pretty New Year's Gift; they are offered for sale, by the dozen or single, at 207 Washington, corner of Broomfield street. jan 4

Splendid Chalis.

LEMIST & WARDEN have just received a few Dresses of Printed Chalis, the most beautiful article ever brought to this city. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine them, as well as a great variety of other new and rich Goods, which they are now opening 224 Washington street, corner of Summer street.

dec 21 3t

E. N. STRATTON & CO.

No 11, Washington street,

HAVE on hand a good assortment of Blank Books, in Russia Bindings, spring backs—which will be sold low. Also, Cap, Pot, and Letter Paper, Quills, Ink, Wafers, etc. 1m jan 4

Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russia do; Sicily and various kinds of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in Bales; Moreano, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices,

CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

PATENT INDIA RUBBER Floating Mattresses.

THE subscriber is appointed Agent for the sale of the Patent India Rubber Floating Mattresses. This newly invented Mattress is cased with India Rubber Water Proof Cloth, and filled in part with Cork Shavings. It is soft elastic, and comfortable to sleep on, and does not imbibe or retain infection or dampness; and in addition to these qualities it may be used at sea, or in rivers, as

A LIFE PRESERVER,

being sufficiently buoyant to support two persons on the water, and it is calculated that six persons in the water could be kept from sinking by one of them.

Among other testimonials, the following from Commodore Elliott is selected:—

Navy Yard, Boston, Dec 5th, 1833.

Sir:—I have received your letter of this day's date. I agree with you in the opinion that it is now too late in the season to make further experiments with your Mattresses in the water.

Were it earlier it would give me great pleasure to witness more of them, but the health of the men under my command is too precious to be exposed unnecessarily. I am satisfied from the experiments that I have witnessed, that your Cork Mattress, covered with India Rubber cloth, will answer equally well for a bed or a life buoy. As beds, they possess advantages over every other mattress; being impervious to the water they will always be dry; filled with cork they will always be light and buoyant, and will not generate or nourish disease.

As life buoys they will always be at hand, ready for every person's use on board ship, and will take up no more room than hair mattresses, for which they are substitutes.

I am, Sir, very respectfully, your most ont serv't

J. D. ELLIOTT.

Mr Lemuel Blake, Boston.

☞ Orders promptly executed from every part of the United States. LEMUEL BLAKE,

No 70, Congress street, BOSTON

dec 21 2m

Wigs, Top Pieces, &c.

E. DYER, No 98 Washington street, has also on hand a very superior assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs, Top Pieces, &c. &c, which he offers at as low prices as articles of the same quality can be purchased for in the city.

☞ Gentlemen will find an advantage in calling as above, as he has an apartment expressly for cutting and fitting Wigs, and cutting and curling gentlemen's hair, which will be attended to by an experienced workman.

jan 4

French Boarding House.

MR and MRS MORIN have the honor of informing such persons as are desirous of exercising the French Language, that their house is now open, and arrangements may be made for board, either by the week, day, or single meal, with or without lodgings. Dinner at 2 o'clock, precisely. Rear of Tudor's Buildings, in the Court opposite the New Court House now building, No 2.

dec 21 3m

Marlborough Hotel.

BOSTON, MASS.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has let his House, the New Hampshire Hotel, in Dover, N. H. to Mr Levi Shaw, and has taken the Marlborough Hotel in Boston, Me, formerly kept by Mr James Barker. The house will be thoroughly cleaned, newly furnished in all the apartments which are necessary, and will be put in good order for the reception of company. Gentlemen with their wives and families can be accommodated.

dec 28 6w SAMUEL WYATT.

Education of Boys.

SCHOOL IN HANCOCK STREET.

THE Subscriber has removed from the School Rooms under Jefferson Hall, Green street, to those hitherto occupied by Mrs A. P. Curtis, No 36, Hancock street, where he will continue to prepare Boys for College, or for Mercantile, Manufacturing, or Mechanical pursuits. Of course he will instruct in the Latin, Greek and French Languages; Book-keeping; and the different branches of Mathematics; Arithmetic, Algebra and Geometry. His plan will embrace also Natural and Moral Philosophy, English Composition, Reading, Spelling and Geography.

The subjects of study, the selection of Books, and the exercises at School will be such as in his opinion are best suited to enlighten and strengthen the minds of his pupils, and thus to prepare them for the business and duties of life—for happiness. In all the exercises of his scholars, it will be his aim to make each step in their advancement a preparation for that which is to follow; in short his method of instruction, so far as the nature of subjects, of practicable books, and his own ability permit, will be inductive.

The correctness of these principles and his ability to carry them into effect, must of course be judged of by their results—by the influence he exerts upon the minds and characters of those committed to his care.

Parents and others interested in the education of Boys, are invited to call whenever it may suit their convenience, and see his principles exemplified in the ordinary exercises of his pupils.

Tuition—For Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic and Geography, $15 a quarter—for the Languages and higher branches, $20 a quarter.

References,

Mr Solomon P. Miles,	Rev Samuel Barrett,
Mr Ebenezer Bailey,	P. O. Thacher, Esq.
Mr Thomas Sherwin,	C. G. Loring, Esq.
C. P Sumner, Esq.	

The Term commenced on MONDAY, Dec 2d. Application may be made at No 36, Hancock street, the residence of HENRY W. CARTER.

dec 28

Assignee's Sale

THE Stock of SAMUEL RED, of Ready Made Clothing, to be advertised on sale at No 82, Commercial street, to be sold at Auction, removed to stand under the Mechanics' Reading Room, Wilson's Lane.

The above Stock comprises a prime assortment of Pea-jackets and Broadcloth Sacques, Frock and Dress Coats, Cassimet Cloaks and Wrappers, Pantaloons, Vests, Hats, Umbrellas, Suspenders, Boots, Stocks, Gloves, Hosiery, Fancy Hosiery and Pocket Handkerchiefs and India Rubber Hats; with a prime assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

N. B. Purchasers will do well to call, who are in want of any of the above articles, as they will be sold very cheap for cash, to close the concern.

jan 4 tf JOSEPH WINSOR, Assignee.

A Card

W. W. MOTLEY takes this opportunity to inform his customers he has taken the store under the Mechanics' Reading Room, Wilson's lane, three doors from State Street. His friends who are pleased to favor him with their custom, may be assured of having every order executed in the most faithful manner, as he intends to give his whole attention to a regular Custom Business. He will keep a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, with every other article usually found at such establishments.

N. B.—W. W. would take this method to request all persons who are indebted to him to make immediate payment, as he is desirous of having all accounts unsettled paid without delay. Also requests all those who have demands against him to present them for adjustment.

W. W. MOTLEY would refer his customers, and all others who are in want of Clothing, to the advertisement in this day's paper of the Stock of S. Bird's, now offered for sale. 3t jan 4

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

A LARGE stock of Dry Goods, from $20,000 to $30,000, selling off cheap for cash.

By order of Assignees, the stock of Store No 397 Washington street, directly opposite Hayward place, formerly occupied by Wales & Russell, will be sold at wholesale or retail at a reduction from former prices, viz:

French, English, and American Broadcloths, of all colors, from,	$1 50 to	$7 00 pr yd;
English and American Cassimeres,	at	1 00
Superfine English do.		2 00
Best quality 6-4 Real Thibet Cloths,		2 00
6-4 French Merino Cloths,		1 50
Super do,		1 75
6-4 English Merines, all colors,		75
6-4 Super do, " "		1 00
3-4 English Merines, " "		25
3-4 Super do " "		37 1-2
Black and Col'd Gro de Naps,		42
Super do,		50
Black and Col'd Poult de Soie,		75
6-4 " Watered do,		75
Superfine Brown and Claret Cloak Satins,		1 25
Cords and Tassels, for ladies' cloaks, all cols,		1 00
4-4 French Prints, mode colors,		42
American and English Prints, from	12 1-2 to	50
Mixt Lambs' Wool Half Hose,		12 1-2 pr
Super do, from	25 to	50
Black and Col'd Merino Ribb'd Hose,		25
Super Mohair do,	2s to	75
Ladies Black and White Silk Hose,		75
Super do, from	1 00 to	1 50

Also, a great variety of other articles, cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere in the city, consisting of Merino and Thibet Shawls; Hernani and Crape do, Fancy Hdkfs: Gloves of all descriptions; Flag, Bandanna, and Pongee Hdkfs: White and Col'd Flannels: Black and Col'd Velvets: Silk and Marsailles Vestings: Camlet Plaids: Jacconets and Swiss Muslins. Bishop Lawns: 4-4 and 6-4 White Cambrics: Col'd Cambrics: Sheetings, Shirtings, and all other articles usually found in Dry Goods Stores,

6t dec 14

LINCOLN & CLAPP,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

No 13 Court Street, Boston.

HAVE just opened a large and prime assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS—among which are the following, viz:—

BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

English, French, German and American, of the most fashionable shades of Brown—Green—Olive—Mulberry—Adelaide Russell Brown—Bottle, Polish, Invisible and Olive Green—Claret—rich shades dark and light Blue—Black—Drab—Stone do—Slate—Lavender—a great variety of Olive, Steel and Fancy Mixt, &c &c.

VESTINGS.

Cassimere of all colors—Plain and Figured Valencia—Toilenette—Black. Colored and Figured Silk—Florentine—Satin—Plain, Black, and rich Figured Velvet, &c &c.

GLOVES.

English and French—Beaver—Doe and Buckskin—Hoskin—Kid—White and Black Silk—Berlin—Linen—Cotton, &c &c.

HOSIERY.

Cotton—Linen—Black, White and Mixt Worsted Ribbed and Plain—Plain Ribbed Black, White and Speckled Silks, &c &c.

SUSPENDERS.

Worsted and Cotton Nett—White Deer Skin—Cotton Web—Gum Elastic—with straps, slides, springs and rollers, etc &c.

STOCKS.

A splendid assortment of all kinds—continually receiving from New York and Philadelphia, a full supply of the latest and most fashionable patterns.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

White, Red, Blue and Figured Pongee—Bandanas—Flagg Silk—Figured Sinchaws—Cotton and Linen Cambric, &c &c.

CRAVATS.

French and Italian Black Silk—do do, with Borders—Colored and Figured French and Italian Silk—Swiss—Cambric—Muslin, &c &c.

Also,—continually on hand, a large assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, according to the latest fashions—consisting of

|

MISCELLANIES.

SONG.

She died in beauty!—like a rose
Blown from its parent stem;
She died in beauty!—like a pearl,
Dropp'd from some diadem.
She died in beauty!—like a lay
Along the moonlit lake;
She died in beauty!—like the song
Of birds amid the brake.
She died in beauty!—like the snow
On flowers dissolved away;
She died in beauty!—like a star
Lost on the brow of day.
She lives in glory!—like night's gems,
Set round the silver moon;
She lives in glory!—like the sun
Amid the blue of June!

Sillery' Eldrid of Erin.

THE PRESS. A London paper says the stereotyped phraseology of the English is a standing joke, perpetual and never-to-be-exhausted spring of rational entertainment. And it is so with the press in this country. Is there an unusual shower of rain in any village within five hundred miles of New York?—of course its like was not known 'in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.' Does it happen to take place in town instead of the country? of course, the "metropolis was visited by one of the most awful," etc. Is there a chimney on fire? of course, "the devouring element" blazes through a long paragraph. Is a straw-bonnet-maker's apprentice robbed of a reticule, or exposed to the indignity of having her veil gently thrown back, displaying her beauties to the gaze of the vulgar? of course, "the deed was perpetrated" either by a "wretch," or a "monster in the human form." Is somebody *acquitted* by his honor, the Recorder, upon a charge of swindling? of course he is a person of "very interesting appearance."—Is somebody convicted upon a similar charge?—of course, he is a "suspicious looking character," and "evinces a desparado like unconcern throughout the whole course of the trial." Does a gentleman fail to recover, at the hands of a Police magistrate, a wife who has run away from him fifteen times? of course, "his feelings may be more easily conceived than described." Do five fools, aged fifty-one years each, happen to meet together at any time on this side of the antipodes? of course, it is discovered that "their united ages amount to two hundred and fifty-five years." Are people married now-a-days? no, they are always led to the "hymeneal altar." Are they hanged? by no means; they are "launched into eternity." Do half a dozen noisy politicians meet at a porter house to nominate an alderman or city register? of course, "it was one of the most numerous and respectable body of men ever assembled to deliberate upon the people's rights—the people's wrongs."—*N. York Sun.*

'Be sure you're the other side of the river at my house to-night" said honest Patrick's Landlord, who kept a close eye on his rents. 'I'm thinking I sha'nt go though,' says Patrick to himself. In the evening Patrick's Landlord, standing on the opposite bank, bawled with might and main, 'Didn't I tell you to be on the other side of the river to-night?' 'Yes, your honor; and I'm thinking as how your honor is on one side of the river and I'm t'other.'—*Hartford Review.*

ANECDOTE OF TALMA. A remarkable characteristic of this great actor was, the almost chidish simplicity of his manners in private life. One day, at dinner, he was introduced to the Chevalier Aude who had lately returned to Paris after a very long absence. The Chevalier was then a thin, tottering, grey-headed old gentleman of sixty. Talma appeared to be struck with the name. "Pray, Monsieur le Chevalier." said he "how is your son?"—"I have no son sir," was the answer. "Ah! how long has he been dead?" "I never had a son," replied the Chevalier. "That's very odd!" continued Talma: "Surely I am not mistaken in the name? I perfectly well recollect acting (about thirty years ago, at my outset in my career) in a piece that was written by a Chevalier Aude—a fine tall, handsome young fellow of about shirty; and yon are not his father!" "Ah! my dear Monsieur Talma," said the Chevalier with a sigh, "I am that *identical*, fine, tall, handsome, young fellow, of thirty years ago." "*Pardi!*" exclaimed the tragedian, "those villainous thirty years that have intervened! I never thought of taking them into account."

SINGULAR CRYSTALIZATIONS. Some very peculiar and singularly beautiful Chrystalizations have recently been discovered in one of the Northwestern mountains of Vermont, specimens of which have been brought to New York, and set as ornaments. We have seen several pins, and Benedict's in Wall street as singular as they are beautiful. The informations are of every color. Those we have seen are of a rich brown, with the tinge of the honey-quartz; a dark chocolate color; and a white, tinged with green.—They are set in gold, without polishing, as the surfaces, though rough, are filled with minute and perfect crystals, sparkling like the hoar frost in the first rays of the morning sun beams. We think they would make elegant clasps for waist ribbands and bracelets.

A gentleman who has tried the experiment, recommends all ship builders to put between the ceiling and plank pulverised charcoal, which is a much better preservative than salt—is much lighter, and prevents the dry rot, absorbing, as the charcoal does, all the acidity of the wood. The same article is also very useful in preserving meats, fruits, &c which by its astonishing quality, may be sent to any part of the world without injury.

A work is on the eve of appearance, illustrative of the social state of England and America, which is likely to excite considerable attention and discussion, and to exert no little influence on the manners and opinions of both countries. The English and Americans really know very little of each other. The present writer, who possesses peculiar qualifications for the task, has looked at America with English eyes, and at England with American eyes, and the result, we understand, is a production which is likely to become a text book upon the subject. The authorship is attributed to a well known literary character. The work is to be called "England and America."

THE WAY TO TRY METAL. Mr Bagenal provoked Harvey to challenge him. They met. Harvey fired and missed. "You young rascal," cried Bagenal. "do you know that you had like to kill your godfather? Go back to Donkekry, you dog, and have a good breakfast got ready for us. I only wanted to see if you were stout."

THE EMPEROR PAUL. During the reign of the Emperor Paul, Frogere, the actor, was one day walking in the Summer Garden, at St Petersburgh, when the cries and flight of the multitude warned him of the approach of his Imperial Majesty; in whose presence the lower classes were obliged to throw themselves flat on the ground, even when it was covered with snow. The French actor, not comprehending the urgency of the case, loitered behind, to stare at the Emperor, who was accompanied by a *Papas* of the Greek Church, reciting psalms from a breviary.—"You are Frogere the Franchman?" cried Paul, having beckoned the audacious foreigner towards him.—"Capital comedian—capital comedian! You, and I and this fellow (pointing to the priest) are all clever actors in our way. Good morning to you!"

'I like a child that cries,' said the Abbe Merellot. 'Why?' 'Because then it will be taken away.'

Tremont Hotel.---Roxbury.

IN order to keep pace with the march of improvement, the subscriber has leased the large and well situated house hereafter to be known as the

TREMONT HOTEL.

It is located on the new road to Roxbury, called the Tremont road, and is within a short distance of the line of the Providence Rail Road. Its situation is pleasant, airy and commodious, combining all the advantages which are agreeable to the man of leisure, the traveller, or the man of business.

Its proximity to the city renders it easily accessible to Military and Fire Societies, Clubs and Parties, which will be accommodated on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in the vicinity.

A long experience in the business has, he thinks rendered him competent to meet all reasonable expectations:—and if diligence and enterprise can ensure success, there is no room to doubt he will receive a share of the public patronage.

WILLIAM WISE.

Roxbury, Nov 2, 1833. 3m

School Apparatus,

OF every description, manufactured and sold by *BROWN & PIERCE*, No 130, Washington St, comprising the

PHILOSOPHICAL SET: which embraces a set of Pneumatics, by which a large number of interesting experiments can be performed, price, $35. *Hydrostatics*, to illustrate the gravity of fluids, price, $10. *Mechanical Powers*, a beautiful set of apparatus, upon a new plan, price $12.

ASTRONOMICAL SET: containing an orrery turned by crank, showing the true relative motions of the Planets. The Satellites can be moved separately from their primaries. Price $10.

A SEASONS MACHINE: showing the causes of eclipses, the seasons, day and night, etc. A beautiful, new and useful article, price $6. *A Planisphere*, showing the positions of the stars at any given time, price $15.

CHEMICAL APPARATUS, for practical and experimental chemis s. Price $25. Also Electrical Machines of various kinds and prices, from $12 and upwards.

Teachers, Schools and Academies, furnished with any variety upon reasonable terms.

☞ Orders solicited, and punctually answered.

tf jl1

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

COVELL & RAY, have established themselves at No 48, Hanover street, where they offer to the public a large and extensive assortment of English, French and American Dry Goods, consisting of the following, viz:

1 case of Gro de Nap Silks, of the following colors, viz: brown, green, claret, claret brown, purple, myrtle green, jaquelin, pearl, dove, slate; 10 ps blue and black. Also, a few pieces black Gro de Swiss; 20 ps fine Bishop Lawn; 39 ps White Cambric Muslin and White Cambric; 1 case splendid London Prints; a few ps French do; 40 doz elegant Sewing Silk Shawls; 10 do Muslin do; do do, new and splendid patterns; 10 doz Red Thibet Handkerchiefs. Also. Broadcloths, blue, black, brown, mixed, olive and green, Cassimeres; drab, mixed, black and brown; 1 bale of Flannels, of all colors; 1 case of Bombazetts, at 12 1-2 cents per yard; Brown Linen Table Cloths; also, col'd do, red and green; 20 doz white Cotton Hose; 20 do plain and ribb'd col'd do; 1 case white Irish Linens; 1 do brown do; 20 ps German Silk Handkerchiefs; 1 case low priced patches. Also, a great variety of Threads, Sewing Silks, Hosiery, &c; 1 bale Amoskeng Tickings; 1 do Pennyrow do, at 1s pr yard; also as large an assortment of Domestic Goods as can be found in this city; a few bales of Pelisse Wadding and Batting.

The above will be sold at great bargains. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

CHARLES COVELL,
jan 11 6t BARTON W. RAY.

Gold and Silver Leaf.

RED, Green, Crimson, Scarlet Yellow, White, Gold and Silver Bronze. Also, a superior article of French Imitation Gold Leaf, which is highly approved of by all that have used it.

The above, together with a large assortment of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, is offered for sale at low prices, by S. ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4, North Market and Clinton streets. tf jan 11

Nails and Hollow Ware.

1000 CASKS Cut Nails.
50 tons Hollow Ware. Now landing and for sale by MURDOCK & OAKES, 48 and 49 Commercial street. jan 11

Oriental Shaving Soap.

A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Beard soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.

DIRECTIONS—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.

Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Cordage.

PATENT and common Cordage constantly on hand—gangs of Rigging, of a quality equal to any manufactured in this city or vicinity, supplied at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms, by JOHN W. CHICKERING, No 42 Long wharf. is5w jan 11

Feathers.

S. H. BRIGHAM, Pemberton Hill, opposite Hanover street, has for sale a large assortment of Ostrich, and other fashionable Feathers, suitable for the season. 1m jan 11

To Straw Bonnet Makers.

S. LYNDE, imports and manufactures Tuscan Straw in all its varieties—and offers for sale—4 cases Leghorn straw Braid—5 do Tuscan wove straw—2 do Edgings—2 do do Insertings—1 do do Imperial Cord—2 do do raw straw, suitable for weaving.

S. S. L. will manufacture to order any pattern of Straw which can be produced. 1m jan 11

Sweet Potatoes.

FOR sale by TAYLOR & GOVE, 100 barrels Sweet Potatoes, in prime order, at Cellar, No 1 Faneuil Market. 12t dec 7

Satin Beaver Hat Manufactory.

HIBBARD & MACNAIR, would inform their friends and the public generally, that they have commenced manufacturing this beautiful article in the Chambers over HALL & Co's, 10, Washington street.—They hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ All Orders punctually attended to. 3m dec 7

Bridgport Coal.

NOW landing from the brig Mary and Susan, 75 chaldrons prime Bridgport Lugan Coal. NEVERS & FRENCH, No 65, Purchase street. nov 30

Patent Pumps and Lead Pipe.

CURTIS & LEAVENS, have on hand and offer for sale at 62 Broad street, a complete assortment of Patent Pumps.

Also, can furnish the first quality of Lead Pipe, of any dimensions, to order at manufacturers' prices. dec 21

Winter Clothing at cost!!

WILLIAM H. MILTON, Nos 4 and 6, Old Faneuil Hall, will sell his remaining Stock of Clothing at cost, consisting of every article of Gentlemen's wearing apparel.

Also, a good assortment of CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Vestings, Petershams, Lyon Skins, Camblets, &c, &c. which will be made to order, cheap. dec 28

Dry Goods at Retail.

THE subscriber, wishing to reduce his present Stock of *DRY GOODS*, offers the following articles at reduced prices, viz:

Broadcloths,	Worsted Hose
Cassimeres,	Gloves,
Satinetts	Linens,
6-4 French Merines,	Col'd Cambrics,
6 4 English "	White "
3-3 " "	Copperplate
English Calicoes,	Patches,
American "	Plaid Table Covers,
Red Flannels,	Bro Lin " "
White "	Flag Silk Hdkfs,
Green "	Blk " "
Camblets	Col'd Gro de Nap Silk,
Plaids,	Blk " " "
Ticking,	English Thread,
Cotton Flannel,	Spool Cotton,
Tickings,	Bleached Sheeting,
Green Barage,	Brown "
White Berge	Bleached Shirting,
Blankets,	Brown "

CHARLES ADAMS,
nov 23 tf No 115, Hanover street.

French Cartons.

ONE case of French Cartons, of good quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. dec 28

Chess Boards, Chess Men and DOMINOES.

A SUPPLY of Chess Men, Chess Boards and Ivory Dominoes, just received and for sale at EDMUND WILLARD'S Fancy Store, 107 Washington st. 2 doors south of Williams's court. dec 28

The Real English

WASH-LEATHEE SOCKS, a sure cure for chilblains—for sale at No 4 Congress street.

T. H. FOSTER, Successor to
dec 21 3m J. G. SHUTE.

Prime Family Butter.

3000 LBS. for sale by GEORGE P. THOMAS, Nos 51 and 53, Broad street. dec 28 tf

Bakers' Butter.

FOR sale by TAYLOR & GOVE, 100 kegs Bakers' Butter, at Cellar No 1, Faneuil Market. dec 7 1m

Optical Instruments.

D. WINFIELD, No 138, Washington St, (three doors North of School street, where he will have on hand the following articles in his line of business, viz. Chromatic Terrestrial Telescopes pocket do; Day or Night Glasses; simple and compound Microscopes; single, double and triple Magnifiscopes; Linen Prevers; concave, convex, cylindrical and multiplying Mirrors; Lenses; Prisms; Multiplying Glasses; Optic Glasses, and Prisms for do; Barometers; Thermometers; Spirit Levels; Opera Glasses; Magic Lanterns, with diagrams for illustrating economy, botany, entomology, conchology, national costume, &c. &c.; Spectacles, in gold, silver, shell, tortoise and polished steel frames, in the greatest variety of setters with glasses and pebbles adapted to every eye within the reach of optical assistance.

N. B. Particular attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Optical Instruments. 3m

Also may be found at the same store, a great variety of Watches, Clocks, Silver Spoons, Watch Trimmings, &c. Watches, Clocks, Music Boxes, repaired and warranted by CURRIER & TRUE

n 30 3 m

Balance Factory.

JOHN B. STODDARD at his MANUFACTORY No 2 and 3, Faneuil Hall Building, has constantly on hand, for sale, a complete assortment of BALANCES and BEAMS for weighing Hay and other heavy articles, *WARRANTED* equal to any in the United States. Orders promptly attended to.

N. B. Balances and Scale Beams repaired at short notice. tf nov 16

GEORGE E. BARTON.
MERCHANT TAILOR.

CLOTHING Warehouse, 51 Brattle street, corner of Brattle square, begs to inform the public that since his commencement in the above house, he has selected an assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cambletts, Petershams, and all other goods suitable to his business and the season, of which choice articles of German, French, British, and American manufacture, he will warrant to make garments of the first style of fashion, workmanship and durability, for cash, at prices far below the extravagant prices generally aimed at.

G. E. B. solicits an inspection of his stock, by the public, who may thereby be satisfied of the authenticity of the above advertisement.

A good assortment of well made Garments constantly on hand, viz; Surtouts, Dress Coats, Cloaks, Wrappers, Pantaloons and Vests. GEORGE E. BARTON,
oct 26 3m 51 Brattle street.

Gentlemen's Fashionable GARMENTS.

FROCK Coats, Dress Coats, Pantaloons, Vests &c. for sale, ready made, or made to measure, at OSGOOD'S, 34, Dock Square,—where is for sale a principal assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gloves and Hosiery. tf sept 7

Cast Iron Fire Frames.

CURTIS & LEAVENS, 62 Broad street, have now on hand, and are constantly receiving from the Factory, Cast Iron Fire Frames, of all sizes, which they offer for sale at the manufacturers' prices. A liberal discount made to dealers. dec 21

Printing and Standing Presses

FOR SALE, at the Boston Type Foundry, No 39 Congress street, good second hand *PRINTING PRESSES*, of Tufts's, Wells's, Adams's, Smith's and Dow's manufacture, from demi to imperial, at prices from $150 to $225 each; and Ramage's, at from $30 to $ each.

Also, one good second hand Standing Press, of Barthomew's manufacture, with the extra power; one good common Screw Press, new, at $95; one do do at $110.

Orders, also, for Tufts's approved Hand Press, executed at the above Foundry, for whom the same are manufactured. JOHN. G. ROGERS,
dec 21 6w Agent for the Co.

Book Binder's Stock.

OAK, Sumac, and Hemlock Tan'd Sheepskins, Grains of all qualities.

Also—Hemlock Tan'd Fleshes, for sale in large or small quantities, by LUKE BALDWIN, No 8, Merchants Row, where is also constantly for sale,

India Rubber Cloths and Leather of all kinds, from the Roxbury India Rubber Factory. 6w dec 14

PRESTON'S INK,
FOR METALLIC AND QUILL PENS.

THIS INK is warranted to be of superior quality; it flows freely, is of a beautiful jet black, does not mould; it is so prepared as to be free from *acid* or *corrosive* qualities, and hence does not corrode the Metallic, nor soften the Quill Pens like inks containing such properties. It has been highly approved by many gentlemen in banks, public offices and counting rooms in this city. The public are invited to try it. For sale by the manufacturer, J. P. PRESTON, Chemist, Federal street, and by most of the Stationers in Washington street. Liberal discounts to wholesale purchasers.

dec 21 9w

Coal.

100 CHALDRONS coarse screened Newcastle and Orrel Coal—100 do Bridgert and Sunderland do. for grates—100 do Fine for Smiths, Manufacturers, or Steam Engines—for sale by NEVERS & FRENCH,
sept 28 65, Purchase street

Silver Pencil Cases.

A QUANTITY of Addison and Co's Engine Turned Silver Pencil Cases, for sale at a reduced price by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. dec

Carved and Plain Shell Combs

NEATLY repaired at EDMUND WILLARD'S Comb and Fancy Goods Store, 107, Washington, 2 doors south of Williams's court.

☞ Cash paid for Old Shell. dec

South Boston Brewery.

THE *BOSTON BEER COMPANY* beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they manufacture at their Brewery, *Pale Ale, Strong* and *Table Beer*. Orders left at their Brewery, or their Store, No 6, Lindal street, will be punctually attended to.

SAMUEL ROBERTSON,
dec 28 3m Brewer and Superintendent.

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs
BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec

Satin Beaver Hats.

THE subscribers are largely engaged in the manufacture of this beautiful and fashionable Hat, which is acknowledged by all as the most beautiful, lightest, cheap, and most durable now in use. Orders for any quantity or quality, respectfully solicited, and promptly and faithfully attended to.

HALL & CO, 10 Washington street.
oct 19 A. A. HALL & CO. 25 Broad street.

Pencil Cases.

100 DOZEN Ever Pointed Silver Pencil Cases—for sale at the manufacturers prices by EDMUND WILLARD, 107 Washington street, 2 door south of William's Court. dec 21

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of *DAVID MARDEN & CO*, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. DAVID MARDEN,
SAMUEL H. FAWCETT,
Boston, Jan, 1, 1834. LYMAN GOODNOW.

Either of the above are authorized to settle all debts due to or from said firm. jan 4

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of COCHRAN, MORSE & CO was dissolved 1st inst. by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by A. F. Cochran and J. Breck, who are duly authorized to adjust the same.

A. F. COCHRAN,
R. M. MORSE,
JOSEPH BRECK.
Boston, January 2d, 1834.

COPARTNERSHIP FORMED.

The subscribers have formed a copartnership under the firm of A. F. COCHRAN & CO and will continue the business of the late firm of Cochran, Morse & Co at the Store, No 9, South Market street.

A. F. COCHRAN,
JOSEPH BRECK.
Boston, January 2d, 1834. jan

Notice.

THE undersigned have this day formed a connection in business under the firm of *WM H. WILSON & CO*, for the purpose of carrying on the business of Merchant Tailors, at No 25, State street.

(Signed) WM H. WILSON
WM FORBES.
Boston, Jan 1. jan

E. N. Stratton & Co,
No 111, WASHINGTON STREET,

HAVE constantly on hand a general assortment of valuable standard and Miscellaneous Books, in the various departments of literature. Also, folio, 4to, royal 8vo, pew and pocket Bibles and Testaments, in a great variety; School Books; Fancy Goods; Cutlery; Jewelry; Gold and Silver Watches, etc. The above are warranted as good as can be found at any store in the city, and will be sold CHEAP for cash.

Booksellers, Country Merchants, School Committees, Librarians, and others in want of Books, will please call as above. 3m oct 5

Sheet Zinc.

50.000 LBS. superior SHEET ZINC, weighing 10, 11 1-2, and 12 lbs per sheet. For sale in lots to suit, by CURTIS & LEAVENS, 62 Broad street. dec 14

Wrapping Paper.

600 REAMS, of different sizes and quality, just received and for sale by J. H. WILKINS & CO, 119 Washington street.

ALSO—a general assortment of Printing and Writing Paper. 3t dec 21

NEW RECRUIT—At 95 cents.

JUST received a fresh importation of *INDIA RUBBER SHOES*, for sale at the above price, at Retail only—by THOMAS C. WALES, 195 Washington street. 1m dec 7

Fashionable Ready Made CLOTHING.

THE largest assortment and variety may be found at No 3, Congress square, for sale by THOMAS WHITMARSH & CO. oct 26

Chisels.

6 CASES Field's superior Mortising and Framing Chisels, for sale by MURDOCK & OAKES, 48 and 49, Commercial street. dec 7

S. J. H. Smith's

FANCY Morocco Work Manufactory, No 2, Milk street, opposite the Old South, where may constantly be found a great variety of Pocket Books and Wallets with steel clasps and springs—Card cases; ladies' Work Boxes and Indispensables; Surgeons' Cases; Portfolios; Bank Books; Travelling and dressing Cases; military belts; miniature cases, jewelry trays and boxes; pattern cards for factories, spectacle cases, and every thing that can be thought of in the Morocco line.

All Jobs personally attended to, and all kinds of Morocco work neatly repaired. 3mis oct 5

English Annuals for 1834.

FOR sale by LILLY, WAIT & CO 121 Washington street.

The Lancaster Annual.
The Oriental Annual.
The English Annual.
The Forget Me Not.
The Juvenile Forget Me Not
The Amulet.
Friendship's Offering.
Mrs Sheridan's Comic Offering.
Fisher's Drawing Room Scrap Book.
Also—The Token—The Offering—The Religious Souvenir—The Pearl—The Child's Annual. dec 14.

Swaim's Panacea.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swaim's Panacea a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for *Scrofula*, or *King's Evil*, *Ulcerated Sore Throat*, *Ulcers* of the *Larynx*, Diseases of an *Ulcerous* character, long standing *Rheumatic Affections*, *White Swellings*, and Diseases of the *Bones*, *Syphilis*, Disorders of the *Blood*, and Diseases produced by an *Excessive Use of Mercury*. It has also been found useful as a Spring Medicine, purifying and invigorating the System.

The operation of the Panacea is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor, it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr, No 1, Union street.
sept 21 3m

Super 6-4 English Merinos,

AT $1 per yard, for sale at ISAIAH FAXON'S, No 91, Court street, 2d door from Concert Hall, also, a large assortment of *DRY GOODS*, that will be sold at low prices, as the subscriber wishes to close his stock of Dry Goods by the first of March. Purchasers by calling soon will get good bargains.

The subscriber will continue to manufacture Straw Bonnets, consisting of super Dunstable, Eleven, Wide and Fancy Braid Bonnets, that will be sold by the case, dozen or single, cheap for cash.

Wanted as above, 5 or 6 Straw Sewers.

Also—6000 yards of Rich Ribbons, at the low price of one shilling per yard. ISAIAH FAXON.
dec 7 1m

Attention—Debtors & Creditors.

WM. H. MILTON wishes all persons holding demands against him to present them for settlement, and all indebted to make payment, as he is desirous of closing his accounts with delinquents. dec 21

New Jewelry.

THE subscriber has just finished a very handsome assortment of JEWELRY, in all its several varieties, among which are some splendid Ear Rings of Gold, Stone, Cameo, Coral, Agate, Cornelian, Onyx, Jasper, &c &c. Also, some plain mounted Diamond Rings, varying in price from 18 to 30 dollars.

This Jewelry being of his own manufacture, and having a small rent to pay, can be afforded lower than it can be obtained at any other store in Boston.

The repairing of Jewelry particularly attended to, and all jobs which have been refused at the stores taken in and adjusted.

The subscriber desires to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the large and liberal encouragement he has received the last year, and hopes to merit a continuance.

N. B. J. G. L. LIBBY, Harvard place, opposite Old South, 2d door on the right. dec 28

Ephraim Wood,
Tailor and Draper, 354 Washington street, two doors south of Hayward Place,

HAS received a new supply of Superfine English, French and American *BROADCLOTHS* and *CASSIMERES*—blue-black, green, Russell brown, and various other colors; blue and brown *CAMBLETS*; Petershams; Vestings, and a variety of other articles in his line, suitable for the present and approaching seasons.

N. B. Constantly on hand, a good assortment of Ready Made *CLOTHING*, on reasonable terms. 3m oct 5

Rich Jewelry, Silver, Plated and *BRITANNIA WARE.*

BENJAMIN C. FROBISHER would inform the public that he will sell his whole stock, consisting of Rich Jewelry, Silver, Plate, Plated and Britannia Ware, and various other articles, at very reduced prices.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at No 37 Washington street. 3t dec 21

Flute.

J. L. DOWNE, Professor and Teacher of the German Flute, respectfully informs his friends and pupils, that his residence is 15, Pinckney street.
nov 9

Boiler Iron.

20 PLATES 50 by 26 } 1-4 inch thick.
20 do 49 " 26 }
20 do 49 " 26 } No 8, or 3-16 in. thick.
21 do 50 " 26 }

The above is a superior article, made of the best of scrap iron handsomely rolled, and perfectly even. For sale in large or small quantities at 62, Broad street, by CURTIS & LEAVENS. nov 30

Box Raisins, Brimstone, &c.

400 BOXES prime Bloom RAISINS,
400 do Muscatel do
200 do Bunch do
75 boxes BRIMSTONE, Malta refined,
25 kegs BUTTER,
50 qr casks Sweet Malaga WINE, } entitled to
49 Indian bbls do } debenture,
5 cases, 1000 pots Naples Shaving SOAP, 1st quality—for sale by JOHN M. MARSTON,
dec 21 2p No 5 1-2, India street.

Copartnership Notice.

THE Copartnership formerly existing between the subscribers, was dissolved on the 6th inst, by mutual consent. ISAAC CHAMBERLAIN.
Boston, Oct 9, 1833. EPHRAIM W. BULL.

The business will be continued as usual by EPHRAIM W. BULL, at No 54, Cornhill, (late Market street.) Gold Leaf and Bronze, all shades; Silver Leaf and Bronze and Copper do do, warranted of superior quality, for sale as above, wholesale and retail. tf oct 26

Provisions.

SUMNER HUDSON, No 10, South Market street, keeps constantly for sale—Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, &c. 6m sept 14

NATHAN W. LOW,
Pemberton Hill' opposite the head of Hanover street, next door to S. S. Lynde,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has just received 500 pair of Gentlemen's and Ladies lined and bound *INDIA RUBBER SHOES*, of superior quality to any in the city, which he offers for sale, by the dozen or single pair, as cheap as can be found at any other establishment in the city. Friends and patrons are respectfully invited to call before purchasing. A share of public patronage is solicited.

N. B. India Rubber Shoes repaired at his store
dec 14

Exercises in Algebra,

FOR SCHOOLS; with a Key, for the use of the Teacher. By Charles J. Gruad.

The gentleman in Algebra are selected in particular reference to what is required for admission into American colleges. They are arranged in such a manner that very little aid is required from the instructer; the most difficult steps being explained in the book. There is certainly no treatise on Algebra, in any language extant, which contains sufficient problems or exercises for the learner, the only means by which he may be expected to fit himself for the study of those branches which involve more difficulties—and perhaps the only way by which he can become accustomed to apply his knowledge of mathematics to practical purposes. Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. School Book Publishers. dec 28

Furs and Flaxseed.

CASH paid for FURS and FLAXSEED, by B. HOMES, at Store No 100 Milk street.

FOR SALE AT SAME STORE—Fitch and Russia Gray Robes, from $30 to $35 each; Buffalo Robes, per bale or single Skin; South Sea and Newfoundland Hair Seal Skins; box and cask Raisins; Dry Grindstones, of all sizes.

Boston, Nov 9, 1833. 9w

A Card.

SETH E. CLAPP would inform his friends and the public, that having formed a connexion with Mr H. C. Lincoln, he has removed from North Square, and under the firm of LINCOLN & CLAPP, purchased the stock and stand of W. W. Motley, No 13 Court street, where he will be happy to wait upon his former customers. tf nov 9

A Card.

THE subscribers would respectfully give notice to their friends and the public, that they have formed a connexion under the firm of LINCOLN & CLAPP, for the purpose of carrying on the Tailoring business, and having purchased the stock and stand of W. W. Motley, No 13 Court street, offer for sale at the lowest cash prices a general assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, together with every other articles usually found in such an establishment.

H. C. LINCOLN.
SETH E. CLAPP.

W. W. Motley having disposed of his stock and stand to Messrs Lincoln and Clapp, would respectfully recommend them to his friends and the public as being worthy of their confidence and patronage. eptl nov 9

NEW FASHIONS

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, is in constant receipt of all new styles of *STOCKS*, which are made from English and French patterns, sent out expressly for him.—Winter fashions expected soon. On hand, an assortment of Velvet and Plaited Bombazine STOCKS, very warm and serviceable articles. oct 26

Sign of the

THOMAS R. CLARK, OPTICIAN, No 60 Court street, (under the New England Museum,) would most respectfully inform the public that he has on hand a good assortment of gold, silver, shell and steel mounted Spectacles; gold, silver and pearl Reading Eye Glasses, the latest English patterns; Goggles, Spirit Levels, Thermometers, Cloth and Linen Provers, variety of patterns.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of Glasses, variety of colors, concave and convex.

N. B. Spectacles manufactured at the above establishment, of the latest patterns, workmanship equal to any in this country. Spectacles and Thermometers, repaired at short notice, lower than can be done elsewhere.
dec 7 6m

Coal Stoves.

THE subscribers, agents for Messrs Nott & Co, of New York, have just received and offer for sale, a good assortment of Dr Nott's Coal Stoves, which are considered superior to any other Stove ever yet offered to the public, for burning the Hard Coals. Purchasers are requested to call and examine, as they will also find a good assortment of James's Cooking, Franklin, Six Plate and Box Stoves, which are offered for sale on as good terms as can be purchased in the city.

HURLBERT, LEAVITT & CO,
oct 5 16, Union street.

Life Preservers.

AN additional lot of American Wash Leather *UNDER SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*, an excellent article and highly recommended by Physicians for consumptive and rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of air, east winds, &c.

For sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street.
nov 23 tf

Wigs.

200 LADIES' and Gentlemen's WIGS, for sale at reduced prices, at WILLARD'S, 107 Washington street. Those in want of Wigs will do well to call before purchasing dec 21

Bone Setting by Dr S. C. Hewett
Pupil of the late Dr Job Swett, who may be found at 297 Washington street, nearly opposite Avon place.

DR H. expresses his gratitude to the public for his extensive practice in this city and vicinity, such as reducing dislocations and fractures, hip diseases, white swellings, sprains, contraction of the cords, deformity of the limbs, weakness of the joints, and limbs that have been paralyzed, rheumatism in case the cords have become contracted and stiff, &c. Dr H. would inform the public, as a great number of persons have called on him with diseases requiring internal medicines, or surgical operations, that he does not prescribe internal medicines or perform surgical operations in any case whatever, nor does he ever intend to practice anything but Bone Setting, and attend to diseases of the limbs and joints. This practice is considered by Dr H. to be entirely separate from Physicians or Surgeons, and he believes it not understood by them. This practice has always been confined to the above branch, excepting by a few imposters who travel the country and call themselves bone-setters, physicians and surgeons, when in fact they understand neither branch. Two or three such imposters have visited this city within the last three or four years, and this is the reason why so many have mistaken the profession of Dr H. Patients from the country can be furnished with board in the house where Dr H. keeps his office, or in the neighborhood, for from $2.50 to $5 per week. Dr H. wishes all persons to call between the hours of 6 and 11, A M excepting in cases where immediate attention is required.

DR HEWETT regrets that after seven or eight years' successful practice in his profession in Boston, his mode of treatment should still be misunderstood; and that notwithstanding his advertisement, in which he has been very explicit, his practice is often grossly misrepresented.

Dr H. has no desire to have any collision with the medical faculty, and he has heretofore tried to avoid it; but as he has been credibly informed that several of those gentlemen have been in the habit of insinuating that his cures are exclusively cases of stiffness and debility of the joints, where there is no inflammation, he feels that justice to himself compels him to make another public statement.—Dr H. assures the public that he has succeeded in effecting many cures, when there was a high state of inflammation; indeed, he has often been under the necessity of producing inflammation by the process of breaking the callous, which has been of long standing in stiff joints; and he has never failed in allaying such inflammation by his applications. But Dr H. does not wish the public to rely solely on his assertions. There are many living witnesses who would confirm the above statement if their voices could be heard.

Dr H. has been informed that physicians and other gentlemen in this city have been in the habit of saying that his cures are effected entirely by *friction*, or *rubbing* the parts affected; and he thinks it very singular that this impression should have gained currency, when it is well known to many of his patients that he frequently has cases where he uses no friction at all. It has further been reported that Dr H. uses the same application in all cases, however different they may be in their nature. In regard to this unfounded insinuation, he has only to say that nothing is farther from the truth; for his mode of treatment varies according to the nature and aspect of the disease. If any one will take the trouble to call on Mr French, Druggist, 181 Hanover street, or Mr Brown, 481 Washington street, where most of his medicines are obtained, he will be satisfied that he makes use of more medicine than any other physician in the city. His motives for referring his patients to the abovementioned druggists to purchase their medicines, are, because they are prepared with peculiar care, and at a price more reduced than druggists in general could afford to dispose of them. 6w dec 21

Removal!

THE Proprietor of BELL'S INIMITABLE STANDARD PASTE BLACKING intimates to his numerous patrons that his WAREHOUSE is at No 5, Faneuil Hall. This celebrated Blacking has for years stood the test of all climates, and by a uniform excellence in the composition thereof, has established for itself a just reputation. Shipping and Southern Merchants will receive a liberal credit or discount for cash. nov 16

WILLIAM H. MILTON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
NOS. 4 & 6, FANEUIL HALL